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INDIANAPOLIS, IND., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1913

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DEMISE OF MAJ. GEN. J. C. BUCKNER

Ten Thousand People Attend Funeral Services Held at Seventh Regiment Armory Last Sunday.

WAS HEAD OF THE PATRIARCHIE OF THE WORLD

The Funeral Arrangements were in the Hands of a Life-Long Friend, Former County Commissioner Oscar DePriest—Music Furnished by 8th and 12th Regiment Bands—Hon. A. H. Roberts Acted as Master of Ceremonies—Addresses Made by Many Distinguished Citizens and Friends.

(By Cary B. Lewis.)

(Freeman Bureau, 3000 South State St., Phone, Douglass 8058, Automatic 75-233.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 23.

Ten thousand people attended the funeral services of the late John C. Buckner, major-general of the Patriarchie of the World, political leader, organizer of the Ninth Battalion, which was the nucleus of the Eighth Regiment, Christian, orator and patriot, which was held on Sunday at the Seventh Regiment Armory. It was the largest funeral procession that was ever held in this city. Major Buckner died last Wednesday at his home, 36th and Dearborn street. He had been seriously ill only a short time.

The funeralar rangements were in the hands of his lifelong friend, Mr. Oscar DePriest, formerly county commissioner. The services were held by the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, he being a member of Golden Fleece Lodge; the procession was a mile long. A police escort under Lieut. Childs led the procession, which was followed by the Eighth Regiment Band, Col. John R. Marshall and staff, First Battalion, under command of Major R. R. Jackson. The old Ninth Battalion, members of the Legislature, Grand Staff Council of Odd Fellows, honorary pall-bearers, all branches of the subordinate lodges of Odd Fellows, Second Ward Republican Club and citizens. The funeral was under the personal direction of Mr. Dan Jackson. Major Buckner was a member of the Firty-first and Forty-second General Assembly of the Illinois Legislature, deputy collector of internal revenue of the First District of Illinois, one of the founders of the Old Folks' Home and a faithful communicant of St. Thomas Episcopal church. Statesmen, judges on the bench, big politicians and representative men attended the funeral in a body.

Public Service.

Hon. A. H. Roberts acted as master of ceremonies. The Eighth Regiment and Twelfth Regiment bands furnished sacred music and were assisted by the Umbrian Glee Club, a quartet and Dr. J. Normand Croker rendered a solo. Geo. T. Kersey, district grand master o fthe Odd Fellows of Illinois, presided over the ceremony of the Odd Fellows and Aajutant-General Morris Lewis read telegrams and resolutions, which came from all parts of the country. The casket rested between banks of floral designs with twenty-one candles burning at the head and two at the foot. He was buried in his regalia as major-general of the Patriarchy and on the casket lay a beautiful American flag. Just above the casket in the gallery sat his lifelong friend and the speakers and honorary pall-bearers. Congressman Martin B. Madden, a friend of the deceased since boyhood, came from Washington, D. C., to deliver an address. He was so full o femotio nthat after he arose he stood for ten minutes without saying a word. His heart throbbed and his eyes were filled with tears.

Congressman Madden's Address.

Congressman Madden said: "I have come all the way from Washington to pay my respects to the best friend I ever knew. Men here have spoken of the public and private character of the men I dearly love. John Buckner belonged to the people and his life and death belonged to God. He had my confidence and I had his, and no one ever came between our friendship. He never wanted public office; he preferred to be a private citizen and loved his race better than any man I ever knew. His friendship was an open door and behind that open door was an open hand, and behind that open hand was an open heart. I knew him when he was a boy and the death of no one outside of my mother and father has affected me more deeply. His many acts of kindness, generosity and unselfishness will be remembered by us always. He was loyal beyond a doubt and honest beyond compare, he loved the flag and the nation.

"His ambition was that his race occpy the position he dreamed. He was the peer of any man, black or white. He was fearless and untiring and made an impress upon the community. His life and acts will be remembered dearly among those who knew him. His memory will teach the lesson of morality. It pained me to learn of his serious illness and an hour later to hear of his death. This is the most difficult task I have ever performed. We can never penetrate the mystery between life and death, and so let us say here, 'All is well.'"

Other Notables Speak.

Grand Master Edw. H. Morris paid a high tribute to his friend as an Odd Fellow, citizen, statesman, politician, philanthropist, patriot, organizer of the Ninth Battalion and head of the aPtriarchs. State Senator Samuel Ettleson said "that he sat at the knee of Major Buckner and learned all he knew about politics." Hon. Louis B. Anderson, assistant county attorney, representing the Second Ward Republican Club, was eloquent in his tribute and regarded him as one of nature's noblemen. Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock the body was removed from Odd Fellows' Hall, where it lay in state the night before, and was taken to St. Thomas Episcopal church, where religious services were held. Father Massiah delivered a funeral oration and told of the splendid characteristics of his bosom friend and churchman. Mass was read and the choir rendered beautifully appropriate songs. The body was borne to the silent city of the dead at Oakwood cemetery and rested in Moth Earth beneath a wilderness of flowers. Probably no one was as sadly touched at the funeral as Mrs. Harvey, who had been his faithful housekeeper for the past nine years.

Active pall-bearers—Major J. M. Lawrence, Major H. T. Wells, James P. Early, J. B. Anderson, Ed. Shanklin, John E. Hawkins.

Honorary—Eighth Infantry, Illinois N. G.—Col. John R. Marshall, Lieut.-Col. J. H. Johnson, Maj. P. A. Denison, Maj. A. Wesley, Capt. L. B. Anderson, James James S. Nelson, Capt. W. T. Jefferson, Capt. W. S. Braden, Lieut. L. W. Lewis, Ninth Battalion—Capt. Daniel M. Jackson, Capt. R. J. B. Ellington, Capt. Albert Jones, Capt. J. N. Croker, Capt. J. F. Thomas and Capt. Daniel H. Williams. Ex-Members of the Legislature—George F. Ecton, Edward D. Green, John G. Jones, W. L. Martin, James E. Bish, Edward H. Morris and Maj. R. R. Jackson.

Citizens—Lieutenant-Governor Barrett O'Hara, Congressman Martin B. Madden, Hon. William McKinley, Speaker of the House Hon. Oscar DePriest, Alderman Hardin, Hon. George W. Ellis, Senator Francis Brady, Hon. Sol Van Pragg, Aldermon Hugh Norris, Judge Pamm, Thomas Allen, Hon. Adelbert Roberts, Edward E. Wilson, Dr. U. G. Dailey, Cary B. Lewis, Judge W. W. Maxwell, Charles Morrison, Charles Krutckroff, Dr. Reginald Smith, Hon. S. B. Turner, George T. Kersey, Dr. E. S. Miller, Dr. W. H. Davis, Adjutant-General Morris Lewis, Maj. William H. Jackson and Maj. J. W. Ward.

* * *

Mr. Sidney Dago ha sarrived in the city after a visit from Tacoma and Seattle, Wash. He was away four months. He visited Messrs. Duncan and Collins in Seattle and Walkner and Clarence Estelle of Tacoma. He looks fine and healthy and has settled down for business. He reports the West is growing, but prefers the "Windy City."

* * *

The cafes, including the Elite, Pompeii, Mineral Springs and Chauteau cafes, are making special arrangements for New Year's night. Special reservations are being made by some of the people who care to remain out for a good time on that night. Mayor Carter H. Harrison has stated that he would let the "lid" off until 3 o'clock.

* * *

Eighth Regiment Ball.

The biggest social function during the holidays will be the annual ball of the Eighth Regiment at the Seventh Regiment Armory, at 34th and Wentworth avenue. This will take place on New Year's night, January 1. Colonel Marshall states that it will be the largest affair of the year and that several expert tango dancers will entertain the audience, after which the Eighth Regiment Band will play from 9:30 o'clock until 2 a. m. Everybody is waiting for this grand ball and the grand march will be one of the prettiest affairs ever seen in Chicago. Many new gowns are being made for the occasion. Miss Mable Smith of Indianapolis, Ind., will be among the young guests. Miss Constance Garner, one of the prettiest girls of the South and a resident of Macon, Ga., will be present. Miss Lucy C. Wright of South Bend, Ind., a most charming young girl, will be present to take part in the grand march. Miss Empress Davidson of St. Louis, a teacher o fthat city, but a Chicagoan, will be present to see the new tango. Adjutant Louis B. Anderson, who has charge of the publicity, states that invitations have been sent to 5,000 people. From all indications the ball will surpass any that has yet been given by the regiment.

NEWS OF EVANSVILLE, IND.

(By Benita L. Morrow.)

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Miss Ruth Jackson is spending the holidays in Indianapolis with her parents.... Mr. Elbert Cox arrived home last Friday to spend the holidays....Mrs. Dotson and daughter Inez are in the city, guests of her son, Earnest Dotson....Mrs. Lizzie Floyd is in the city....Miss Mabel Jackson is home from school to spend Xmas... Miss Elfrieda Joiner is home from Wilburforce to spend the holidays....Miss Luvenia Gary and grandmother arrived home Friday night from Terre Haute, where she has been attending state normal.... Literary program and bazaar was held last Friday night at Clark high school for the benefit of securing books for the library. The leading features of the program was the great Suffragett question, whether women should have the right to vote. Affirmative, Messrs Patton Hill, Owen Mockobee and Allen Partee. Negative, Messrs Clyde Davidson, Alvadon Cox and Clinton. Affirmative won by vote of 2 to 1. Judges, Dr. Giles, Dr. Thompson and Rev. Shannon. An instrumental solo was rendered by Miss Estella Buckner; vocal by Prof. Best, and chorus by eight grade pupils. The exercises were held in the chapel. In the cooking department were the different articles on exhibition. A fine chocolate cake was raffled off at 5 cents per chance, which was won by Mr. Donald Fauntelroy....Mr. Jesse Taylor, of Olive street, is ill with typhoid fever... Mrs. Maud Barnett, of Elliott street, is ill....Mrs. Delia Booker, who has been at her sisters in west side, returned to her home in Earlington Sunday....I would like to say that I thank each and every one who has taken The Freeman, those who have paid and those who have not. Would like for everybody to pay before the new year. Wishing you all "A Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year....Although the weather is somewhat cold about twenty to thirty converts were baptised Sunday by Rev. Long, of Little Hope Church at the river....Waiters Club gave a dance Xmas night at Evans hall....Mr. Webster McKinney is ill at his home on Ballard street.

MADISONVILLE, KY.

(By Floyd I. Grace, 135 Spring St.)

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The Freeman is a welcome visitor. A copy can always be found at the Wooldredge Hotel....The local Business Men's League, of the National Business Men's League, has taken on new life. The president, Prof. R. R. Cabell, and a number of members met at the public school building last Friday night and discussed matters of importance. Another meeting was called for next Tuesday night..... Rev. R. J. Buckner, of Zion Temple, delivered an excellent sermon at Earlington Sunday. The occasion was the first quarterly meeting. Rev. Gough, the presiding elder, will be with the members of Zion Temple December 21....Atkinson College dismissed for the Christmas holidays last Friday. The junior class entertained on Thursday night and the Christmas exercises were held Friday night. The school will resume sessions January 1...."The Brownie Band," a cantata, will be presented by the Zion Temple Sunday school on Christmas night....Mrs. Lucy Waskins, of Guthrie, Ky., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Fanny Slayton...Many social events are being planned for the holidays...... Miss Amanda Couch is in the city from Indianapolis to spend the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore C. Couch....Misses Gertrude Thornton and Hazel White were in the city Saturday. ....Miss Mary Drake, teacher at Wheatcroft, spent Saturday and Sunday in the city with Miss Corrina Woodson....Miss Elizabeth Morton, of Brownville, Tenn., and Mr. Sherman Earle were married at 5 o'clock last Sunday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Emma Wilkerson. Rev. E. Bourland, of the Holiness church, officiated. Mrs. Wilkerson served a very nice supper after the ceremony....Freeman readers, please pay when you take your paper from the agent. We must account weekly for all papers, and the amount won't justify us in sending a collector. Read a good paper and pay for it.

WONDERFUL RECORD OF REV. B. G. SHAW.

Pastor of Zion A. M. E. Church of St. Louis, Mo., Raises $41,000—Adds 1,500 Members in Three Years—Logical Man for Financial Secretary of His Church in 1916.

In the development of the race, its greater consciousness of the problem of life in all of its varied aspects, the minister of the gospel, more than ever before, must be the most powerful agency for human uplift and betterment. He no longer can be satisfied with being a mere pulpiteer, but he must be a man capable of conducting successfully the great religious corporations it is his exalted privilege to administer. The problem of life is not how to die, but how to live. Our metropolitan churches, burdened with debt, have taught the masses of our people by mere force of example to be a race of mendicants. The ettrnal begging for church debts has retarded our progress toward the heights. It needed men like the subject of this sketch, men of broad vision, to conceive the idea that churches freed from debt could not alone direct their tremendous energies to instruction of the people along the lines of practical living, but by setting the example that freedom from financial thralldom gives they could drive home the lesson of thrift, frugality and enterprise that must be learned before this race can become a great people.

Putting this idea into concrete accomplishment, Rev. B. G. Shaw, D. D., pastor of the Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion church of St. Louis, Mo., has amazed and astounded his compeers by the magnitude of his successes and the wonderful influence of his achievements.

REV. B. G. SHAW.

Rev. Shaw was born in Pope, Peanola county, Mississippi, August 26, 1878. He was the twelfth child and the seventh son of Charles and Bridget Shaw. His parents were slaves, owned by the famous Popes (Benjamin and William), the latter still living at Pope, Miss. His father, although a slave, had privileges that many slaves did not enjoy. This was due to the fact that he wonderful skill as a carpenter, being considered the foremost handicraftsman in that part of the country. From his workshop he turned out many who became skillful workmen.

His mother was a wonderful woman, and like so many of our men who have achieved distinction, he attributes all of his successes to her training and inspiration. After the death of his father, whose great industry left its impress in the growing consciousness of the boy, the mother, who still lives at the old homestead, kept the family together, and through her prayers and guidance had the shaping of the future minister's life and ultimate career.

He attended the common schools of Mississippi, then spent two years at Greenwood College, in Mississippi, under the tutelage of Prof. T. W. Burnside. From there he entered Philander Smith College of Little Rock, Ark., where he graduated in the class of '96. He then took a course in the Correspondence School of Theology of Oskaloosa, Iowa, receiving the degree of B. D. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred by Livingston College of Salisbury, S. C. Preparatory to entering the ministry he taught in the rural districts of Mississippi.

He was the itinerant minister in 1889 at Pope, Miss., his first charge given him by Bishop Geo. Wiley Clinton being Cotton Plant, Miss. His marked financial successes and his magnetic personality soon attracted attention, and larger fields of greater usefulness soon opened for his entrance. His bishop feeling that here was a man to fill its particular needs, sent him to Payne Chapel, Little Rock, Ark. He paid off the indebtedness there, bought the ground and laid the foundation of the new church. From Little Rock he went to New Albany, Ind., freeing this church from the burden of debt. Thence to Evansville, Ind., where he paid off the mortgage on the old church, erected a new one at a cost of $10,000, paying $7,000 on this new property, all in his three years' pastorate at this place. He was then called to the presiding eldership of the Chicago district, where the struggling churches needed the inspiration of his personality and the magic touch of his genius. But a greater need arose. Metropolitan A. M. E. Zion church of St. Louis, Mo., was heavily burdened. The mother of Western Zion Methodism needed Shaw to redeem her, and although his work in the Chicago district was just beginning to be felt, after 15 months' labor he was sent to St. Louis. Here he found a debt of $10,000. He paid it off, remodeled the edifice at a cost of $5,000, settled all outstanding claims against the congregation, which now has several thousand dollars in cash in bank to its credit. For all purposes he has raised in three years $41,000 and added 1,500 members to his church.

During this spectacular career he has been twice a delegate to the General Conference of his denomination and a delegate to the Ecumenical Conference which met in Toronto, Canada, in 1911. He is unquestionably the "king of financiers," the most wonderful "money-raiser and debt-payer" in all America. But he is not alone a wonderful business man, a born leader of men, but he is a gospel minister and a pastor with few equals in the race. In looking over the entire field of those who are aspirants for the position of financial secretary in 1916 there is no man whose record as a financier in any way approaches the achievements of this great preacher. And we say great advisedly, for the measure of a man is the measure of his accomplishments; and the work he has done, the victories he has achieved, the influences he has exerted, make him great. Trained in the school of actual experience, rising from the ranks of the struggling itinerant, no man is better able and fitted to know the needs of his church; no man's heart is more full of sympathy, yet withal more painstaking and exacting in his recognition of the demands of business, the business of financial obligations, as well as the King's business, as this successful pastor of Zion, St. Louis, whom his denomination should delight to honor in 1916 with election as its financial secretary.

NEWS OF HUNTINGTON, TENN.

Special to the Freeman.

The first colored industrial and educational fair for Carroll county was held here October 2, 3 and 4. Professor N. W. Love is president. The second day the fair was "school day," and 500 school children, marching under the banner of their respective school, paraded the streets. The Mt. Moriah, school, of which the writer is a teacher, was awarded the premium for having the best float. This school being in session, an excellent program was rendered by the pupils at the school house on Thanksgiving day. Rev. Pilgrim Hawkins preached the Thanksgiving sermon from Ephesians 5:20. After the sermon, dinner was spread, and all took a very active part in that particular feature of the program. After dinner, remarks were made by many of the patrons, concluding with Mr. S. M. Johnson, our member of the District Advisory Board of Education...Our County Teachers' Association, which meets monthly, met here December 6. Important subjects along educational lines were ably discussed. A committee was appointed to perfect plans for holding four educational rallies in the county next year.

CHAMPAIGN, ILL.

Ella Blackburn Weds—News in General.

(By Z. L. Breedlove, Phone Bell 1659.)

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Miss Ella Blackburn and Mr. William Townsell were quietly united in wedlock at the home of the bride's parents, 308 Park avenue, Wednesday night, December 17, 1913. The cermony was performed at 8 o'clock by Rev. Simons, pastor of Bethel A. M. E. church. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. G. Blackburn, who was one of the old settlers of Champaign. The groom is a resident of Urbana, Ill., making his home here for 12 years. The bride was beautifully gowned in white shadow lace over white meteor silk, with headdress of pearls, and carried a white lily. Music was furnished by Miss M. Moss. The colors, white and green, were carried out throughout the luncheon. The bride is the recipient of many beautiful and useful presents....One thing I will sa yto you: Don't be a knocker whatever you do. For while you are knocking on your friends and telling things untrue, some one might have a hammer, hammering the devil out of you....Mrs. Mollie Jennings and Mr. Joe Nelson were married at the parsonage of the A. M. E. church, Rev. Simons officiating. Mrs. Jennings was a widow for seven years....Remember, I write insurance for the Home Protective Association, district office in Springfield....Roster of officers of Lone Star Lodge No. 18, F. and A. M., were installed December 16, 1913, as follows: W. M., Albert R. Lee; S. W., Gus Dixon; J. W., Walter Hall; treasurer, Harry H. Holmes; secretary, Cecil Pope; senior reacon, R. E. Woodruff; junior deacon, R. Scott; chaplain, Joseph Burton; senior steward, C. Nicholson; junior steward, Herman Harris; tyler, Edward Gray. Deborah Chapter No. 27, O. R. S.: Worthy matron, Kate Riley; worthy patron, Albert R. Lee; associate matron, Ira Carter; conductress, Ruth Woodruff; associate conductress, Effie Payne; treasurer, Caroline Woodruff; secretary, Anna Hines; Adah, Gertrude Matthews; Ruth, Mildred Mitchell; Electra, Allie Moor; warder, L. A. Riley; sentinel, Ed. Payne; Esther, Queen Penny; Martha, Nellie Bradley. Mrs. Emma Parker died Monday morning, December 15, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. William Williams, 201 Vine avenue. Her death is attributed to old age. Mrs. Parker was born in Madisonville, Ky., June 4, 1858. She took sick about six months ago in Madisonville and later was brought to the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. Williams, in this city. She was a member of the Zion A. M. E. church of Madisonville. Deceased is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Williams of this city. The remains were shipped to Madisonville, Ky. The funeral services were conducted in that city Tuesday afternoon, Rev. R. P. Whiteside officiating. Burial was made in the cemetery in that city.

MADISONVILLE, KY.

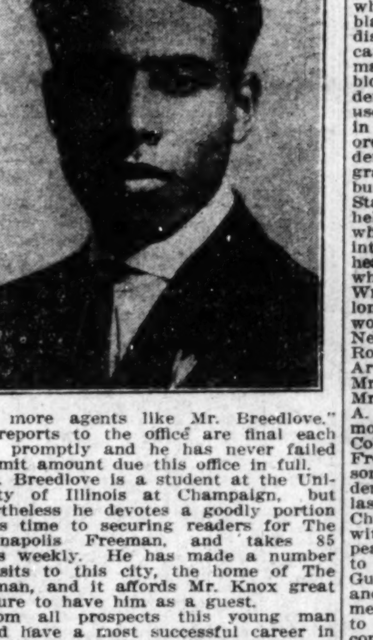
Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mrs. Henry King, Earlington, was in the city shopping Wednesday....The remains of Mrs. Emma Parker arrived from Champaign, Ill., where she died last Monday. She was a member of Zion Temple, where the funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon. Interment at the Odd Fellow cemetery....Mr. Willie Williams of Champaign, Ill., was in the city with friends and relatives last week. He left for Champaign Friday morning, accompanied by Miss Aggie Williams....The Business League met at the public school building on the 16th....Douglass Lodge No. 28, K. of P., elected the following officers at their meeting Tuesday night for the ensuing term: R. E. McMay, C. C.; J. M. Sugg, V. C.; Wm. Mayes, prelate; Johnny Cates, M. at A.; Thos. A. Wynn, M. of F.; Floyd I. Grace, K. of R. and S. John Gipson, M. of E.; J. M. Roberts, I. G.; Edmund Tyler, O. G.; Floyd I. Grace, representative to Grand Lodge; J. W. Martin, alternate....Mr. George Hayes of Cincinnati has arrived in the city to attend Atkinson College....Miss Lena Jackson of Marion, Ky., was in the city Friday attending to business of interest with the Mountain Educator....Dr. A. G. Beam of Lima, Ohio, spent Friday in the city. His interest was to locate and he was very much pleased with the outlook. We welcome Dr. Beam....Miss Virginia Clark of New Albany, Ind., and Miss Smith of Oberlin, Ohio, teachers at Atkinson College, are spending the holidays at home. Will return for the opening January 1....Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Mitchell, formerly of Evansville, are quartered at the Wooldridge Hotel....Mr. Ike Wooldridge has purchased a new piano and placed it in his dining room, to the delight of those who like music with their meals....Miss Louise Brown of Nortonsville and Mr. Rufus Grooms of Elkton, Ky., were married by Rev. G. C. Parker Tuesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at the Wooldridge Hotel, where they are now at home....Miss M. B. Board of Elizabethtown, Ky., was the guest of her brother, Mr. L. S. Board, last week....The Christmas edition of The Freeman received many compliments. Indeed, it was a splendid edition....Mrs. Ella Holsan of Evansville arrived in the city Monday eve to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Amanda Kimbrew. Let us all turn over a new leaf.

Z. L. BREEDLOVE,

Representative of The Freeman.

The above is the likeness of Mr. Z. L. Breedlove of Champaign, Ill., who for a number of years has been special correspondent and representative for The Indianapolis Freeman. Mr. Breedlove is a young man, yet in view of that fact he is an example to many other young man has always been satisfactory from the time he started, and his integrity relative to business affairs is much appreciated by the managing editor of The Freeman, and the remark has often been made by him, "How nice it would be to have more agents like Mr. Breedlove." His reports to the office are final each week promptly and he has never failed to remit amount due this office in full.



Mr. Breedlove is a student at the University of Illinois at Champaign, but nevertheless he devotes a goodly portion of his time to securing readers for The Indianapolis Freeman, and takes 85 copies weekly. He has made a number of visits to this city, the home of The Freeman, and it affords Mr. Knox great pleasure to have him as a guest.

From all prospects this young man should have a most successful career in the business world, for he is indeed a very energetic young man and a pride to The Freeman.

NEWS OF BOWLING GREEN, KY.

S. L. McGee, D. D., is now pastor of Crooks Chapel, on Kentucky street.... The moving pictures exhibited here, representing Tuskegee Institute, were excellent....Miss Annie Moss died on the 7th ....Mr. Tom Crenshaw, a very aged colored man of our rural district, was badly cut, receiving twenty-nine gashes, by two white men who have been lodged in jail. He is in a dangerous condition.... Mr. Floyd Curd, a young man of a good family and the K. of P. Lodge, died on the 14th....Many of our industrious farmers are delivering their tobacco and getting good prices....Send all news, ads and subscription, of this locality, for The Freeman, to G. R. Vass, Bowling Green, Ky.

DULUTH, MINN.

After being at the Spalding Hotel as head waiter for 13 years, Wm. Dawson resigned to take charge of the service department of the new Kitchi Gammi Club, one of the finest in the Northwest.

NEW LODGE RECENTLY ESTABLISHED!

Miss Virginia Juanita Stewart has Recently Been Added to the Corps of Dallas Teachers.

REV. J. W. WEEKLY NEW PASTOR AT ST. PAUL

Remains of Mrs. Sallie Taylor Laid to Rest on Wednesday from New Hope Baptist Church—The Y. M. C. A. Organization Held an Interesting Meeting Last Sunday and Rendered a Fine Program—Splendid Services were Held at the Various Churches Last Sunday—Social and Personal Notes.

DALLAS, TEXAS.

(By Col. J. G. Griffin, Freeman Headquarters, 2922 Cochion Street.)

Pride of Dallas Tabernacle No. 779 is the name of the new lodge recently set up in this city, with the following officers: Daughters Annie Hipkins, high priestess; May J, Boone, V. P.; Emma Leonard, C. R.; Ruby May Louis, V. R.; Bell Robinson, C. T.; Maggie Hutson, C. P.; Lucille Burel, B. V.; Mamie Jones, B. V.; Eliza Brooks, B. V.; Rosetta Teal, B. E.; Mary Miller, B. E.; Cassie Teal, B. E.; Hattie Kennedy, I. S.; Mary Davis, O. S.; Sir Knights Henry Starks, C. T. B.; E. J. Crawford, C. T. B.; J. G. Tyler, C. T. B.; E. W. Thomas, district grand master. After the election short speeches were made and a feast served that was pleasing to all....The relatives and friends of Mr. Marshall Betts here are in gloom over hearing of his death at Mobile, Ala., where he had gone with the hope of gaining his health. Mr. Betts was the son of Mrs. Fannie English, 2013 East Cadiz street, this city....Mr. J. M. Black, grocer and confectioner, is now located at 718 Hawkins street, near the corner of Central, where patrons of The Freeman can call and get the same at all times. Mr. Black is an enterprising business man and wishes to see the race prosper. He ha helped to increase the circulation of The Freeman in Dallas by telling the people of its merits from time to time and the great good it will do towards our young people. Miss Virginia Wanetta Stewart was recently elected one of the teachers in the city schools. Her lovable disposition and superior knowledge, coupled with her willingness to do, won for her, as it has for others. Her success should inspire others that there is room at the top. She will be assigned to the Ninth Ward School, of which Prof. N. W. Hardlee is principal. Mr. Ed Welch, the furniture man, has been having all kinds of trouble here of late, but continues to wear that business smile and talk housefurnishings and furniture to his customers daily....Say, Bud, pay that little bill. It is now past due. We can't continue to carry you. I wish to thank one and all for helping me make The Freeman a leader in the homes of many here and elsewhere. Send in your news, ads, locals, weddings, lodge notes, etc., for The Freeman. It will be carefully attended to each week. Address J. G. Griffin, 2922 Cochran street....Rev. J. W. Weekly is the new pastor of St. Paul M. E. church, now located temporarily in the Odd Fellows Hall, corner Buford and Flora streets. Rev. Weekly is a business man, it is claimed, and will soon have the members of this church and friends together in the new edifice that is now under construction on the corner of Buford and Juliet streets. Rev. D. C. Lacy is the district superintendt and wil lassist in the work....The remains of Mrs. Sally Taylor were laid to rest last Wednesday from New Hope Baptist church under the auspices of the Sisters' Aid Society and Heroines of Jericho. She is survived by a large number of relatives and friends, who extend their sympathy to the family and relatives....The Mayes Medicine Company extends New Year's greetings to one and all, wishing all sufferers to call and se Dr. Mayes daily at 2601 Juliet street, or address him as to the nature of your case, which will be strictly confidential. The large number of testimonials of those cured by our medicines from all parts of the country proves that all those who are sufferers from liver, kidney and bladder troubles can also be cured; also disorders of the stomach, inflammation, catarrh, ulcerations, indigestion and lost manhood. Our blood medicine cures bad blood, rheumatism and all mercuria disorders of all stages. These remedies can be used by men, women or children any time in any part of the world. Send in your order, or see our salesmen. We ship orders daily....Hon. M. M. Rodgers of Lagrange, Tex., spent several days here on business concerning Pythianism of the State....The Y. M. C. A. organization held an interesting meeting last Sunday, when a choice program was presented and interesting talks on the organization were heard....Any information concerning the whereabouts of Mr. V. D. Davidson and Wm. Harper and George Issarel, who are long past due to remit to this office for work done, will be kindly appreciated. New readers of The Freeman: Mrs. M. S. Robinson, Mrs. M. E. Mitchell, Mr. G. O. Armstrong, Mose Conard, J. T. Rosewood, Mr. Washington Teal, Mr. Richard Mailey, Mr. Joe Williams, Mr. Homer Stone, Mr. A. Hearn, Mrs. E. M. Salome, Mr. Raymond Tipps, Raymond Biard....Mrs. Wm. Cobb, 2318 Hugo street, informed The Freeman reporter that a well-known person to her and others entered her residence and took $25 in gold and currency last Tuesday while she was away....Mr. Chas. F. Reid of hotel fame, presented us with the Hitel Guide, which is neat in appearance and should serve to advantage to all waiters over the country. May the Guide prosper....With the recent rains and the coming of cold weather the fat men are running neck and neck in order to outdo each other when stunt time comes. The holiday festivals have only increased their enthusiasm to become modern Goliaths to march up at the shrine. Mrs. Mary Lee, who was operated on recently, is improving....Mrs. Pink Jordon, who was very ill, has been moved to the residence of Mrs. Bush on Williams and Crowdus streets....Mr. Jim Pitts, who has been serving as manager of the East End Bar, is now the sole owner, having purchased the stock and fixtures and is now read yto serve your wants....Mr. Marshall Jackson, who died last Monday, had lived here for several years. His remains were shipped to Shreveport, La., where interment was had in the family lot. He was an Odd Fellow in good standing. The lodge had charge of the services. He will be greatly missed by a host of friends here and elsewhere. His wife accompanied the remains....Mrs. A. B. Cosier's remains were shipped to Conroe, her former home, accompanied by her sons and daughters, who wish to thank their friends for the beautiful floral offerings. She is survived by seven boys and three daughters....Mrs. S. P. McClain and A. G. Triplett of Marshall spent several days here visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Bradford and enjoying the Christmas time. It's Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Lovings now, don't you know! The nuptial knot was tied on Thanksgiving at the famous Jackson Street Pleasure Garden, an dnow their friends are putting the congratulations over on them....Splendidly conducted services were held at the various churches last Sunday, where warnings were served to the congregations on Christmas conduct, which should have had its effect on the many....We thank the many patrons for their congratulations on the Christmas edition....The ladies of the Unique Social Club entertained Thursday (Christmas) night at the Majestic Club parlors with a dance and special invitational program. Their many guests were royally entertained. A choice menu was also served. Music was furnished by the Musical Four, which enlivened one and all and an enjoyable evening was had and the occasion was a complete success....Mr. James Carter contemplates spending some part of his holidays with the old folks at home in Shreveport, La. He says he will leave that dog and cat so he can come back home. But the rat and cheese, he says, forget it....Mrs. Cora Freeman and sister have moved to 3026 Flora street. Capt. Alfred Martin of the Cadets is visiting his mother and sisters in Jacksonville, Texas....Mr. J. T. Rosewood of Kleburg was here on business and had a jolly time with the boys. He said a few good things to The Freeman man and returned home....At the Star the Four Davenports have been putting the fu nover in chunks and bringing the giggles right out. The Carter Trio, cultured and refined, are more than the audiences were looking for in songs, costumes and dances—just one continuous scream from curtain to curtain. Robinson and Robinson, in [illegible] the Visiting oMther-in-Law" works the audiences up into a riot of giggles from start to finish and the many patrons of the Star call it the best ever. Manager Crosby's all smiles since it came clean out o fthat smutty way that so many performers get into to make people laugh. He is winning a class of people to the Star that never go to shows, but they like the Star bill mightily....It's manly to be a man like other men and it is much needed for black men to stand up for better manhood toward the wife and child. Look at our schools, see the needs, go and get that poll tax receipt and be loyal to your family and those who need your support. True Masonic spirit spreads some joy to those unfortunate, and in Dallas they kno whow to do it right. It may not please everybody, but the square man is ever on the alert to look upward and far ahead to the rescue day and night, and then some....Fat Jack coming, with good pictures al lthe time and pleasing the people, if he does spread some joy at his full dress.

PITTSBURGH (PA.) NOTES.

The Mayhan and McIver Nuptials—Other News.

(By David P. Dorsey, 248 Carrington Street, North Side.)

The marriage of Miss Ruth F. McIver, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Powathan McIver of Wylie avenue, to Sinter H. Mayhan at the home of the bride's parents, the Rev. W. W. Brown of Ebenezer Baptist church officiating, was a brilliant event in church circles last week. Miss Nannie McIver, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, wearing a gown of blue satin and Venetian lace. Miss Freda Marshall was the mridesmaid. The bride was gowned in white crepe de chine trimmed in chiffon, with veil caught up with lilies of the valley. Mr. M. Anderson was best man and the ushers were Walter, Bert and James McIver, brothers of the bride. Mr. and Mrs. Mayhan are at home to their many friends at 642 Chauncey street.

* * *

The Rev. T. B. Clayton of Albion street, Homewood, who has been indisposed, is able to be out again.

* * *

Mrs. Ethel Poole of Johnstown, Pa., the house guest of Mrs. Alice Banks of Fullerton street, was entertained at a luncheon last Monday evening, given by Mrs. P. A. Scott at the Bethel parsonage. Music was a feature of the evening. Mrs. Poole returned home Wednesday evening.

* * *

The rally at the Bethany Baptist church was a grand success. The B. Y. P. U., of which Mrs. Nelson Johnson is president, donated $15. The topic was ably discussed by Mr. Nelson Johnson and John Porter.

* * *

Mrs. Celia C. Brown of Conneaut Lake, Pa., formerly of this city, with her daughters, Misses Bessie, Ella and Viola, will spend the winter months here at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. W. Jackson, 3437 Webster avenue.

* * *

Mr. Henry Thacker Burleigh of New York City will be the house guest of Mrs. George Brown of Webster avenue while in the city this week.

* * *

Edward H. Johnson and Howard Richmond of Homewood spent the past week in an Eastern trip.

* * *

Read The Freeman and keep posted about the colored race.

* * *

Charles Anderson, the sweet singer, made a hit at the Star.

* * *

Miss Daisy Martin of Chenault and Martin appeared single in songs and dances. She is a good performer and she put her songs over in good shape. Another good act on the same bill was Harris and Turner.

* * *

Dr. William E. Franklin, the popular and successful physician at 1505 Wylie avenue, took unto himself a charming bride December 10 in the person of Miss Bessie J. Smith of 232 Linn avenue, Washington, Pa. Dr. and Mrs. Franklin left for an extended wedding tour through Ohio and Pennsylvania. They will be at home to their many friends at 1505 Wylie avenue January 1, 1914.

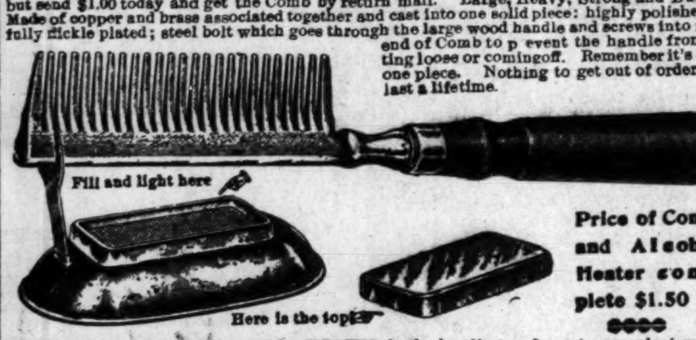
ANCON, CANAL ZONE.

H. C. Solomon had the misfortune of losing his wife to whom he had been married for only seven months. His many friends deplore his loss and extend him sympathy in his bereavement.

TAYLOR'S NEW-SHAMPOO DRYER and Hair Straightening Comb

The Best in the World! Price $1.00.

This Comb, properly heated, and the use of LaCreole Hair Pomade, will bring the most crimpy hair straight and silky at every stroke and cause a rapid growth of the hair. Don't put it off but send $1.00 today and get the Comb by return mail. Large, Heavy, Strong and Durable. Made of copper and brass associated together and cast into one solid piece: highly polished and fully nickle plated; steel bolt which goes through the large wood handle and screws into metal end of Comb to p event the handle from getting loose or comingoff. Remember it's all in one piece. Nothing to get out of order, will last a lifetime.



Price of Comb and Alcohol Heater complete $1.50

TAYLOR'S SPECIAL ALCOHOL HEATER is the handiest and most convenient method of heating the Comb, and can be closed up so that you can put it in your handbag. Price 50c

For best results use LaCreole Hair Pomade. It not only meets every requirements of the Comb Straightener, but promotes a luxuriant growth of hair. Price 25c.

SEND FOR MY FREE CATALOGUE illustrating the Largest and Most Complete Line of Hair Goods in this country for colored people, such as Bangs, Wigs, Puffs, Switches, Pompadours, Hair Pins, Combs, Brushes, etc.

Agents Wanted T. W. TAYLOR, 357 Anteine St., DETROIT, MICH

When writing please mention this paper.

THE GREATEST HAIR GROWER

Exelento Medicine Co., Atlanta, Ga.,

Gentlemen: I wish to say when I started using your EXELENTO QUININE POMADE my hair was about four inches long, now it made it grow very fast—it has grown to 23 inches long, and it is beautiful. I sure am proud of it.

Sincerely yours, MISS CALLIE CRAIG.

Don't be fooled by using some fake preparation which claims to straighten your hair. Kinky Hair cannot be made straight; you are just fooling yourself by using it. You have to have hair before you can straighten it. Now the EXELENTO QUININE POMADE is a hair grower which feeds the scalp and roots of the hair and makes hair grow very fast and you soon can see the results by using several times. It is a wonderful hair grower. It cleans dandruff and stops falling hair at once. It leaves harsh, stubborn, nappy-looking hair soft and silky and you can fix up your hair the way you want it. We give money back if it don't do the way we claim. Try a box.

Price 25 centsby mail on receipt of stamps or coin.

AGENTS WANTED. Write for Particulars Today

Exelento Medicine Co., Atlanta, Ga.

HAIR VIM
TRADE MARK

The Hair Dressing of quality and merit.
For Men Women and Children
Sold at all drug stores - 25c per box.

Agents make big money handling our goods
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Afro-American Scalp Food

Is the best preparation for ALL SCALP TROUBLES. Does your Hair break off? Have you Dondruff, Tetter, Eczema or Scalp Itch? Afro-American Scalp Food will relieve all such troubles and grow you an abundant head of Hair. Mme. W. H. Brice's Wonderful Hair Grower.

MME. W. H. BRICE
Face and Hair Specialist.

IT GREW THIS HAIR
AFRO-AMERICAN SCALP FOOD

My preparation has not only grown my hair, but millions of others' hair. Names on file in this office. [illegible] be had by the asking. I will grow your hair in six months time if you follow directions found on each box.

Afro-American Shampoo cleans Hair and Scalp, makes hair roots healthy.

Afro-American Scalp Food, Hair Grower and Invigorator, will grow hair on bald temples.

Always Young Cream removes Wrinkles. Bleaches the Skin Several Shades Brighter. A youthful look is a life pleasure to both sexes, men and women. Don't look old; keep the complexion with its youthful sunshine appearance. A pretty face is always admired. We just must not look old. Always Young Cream 50c per Jar. It's results are wonderful.

Afro-American Beauty Gloss, a Pressing Oil, Hair Polish and Beautifier.

A six weeks' trial treatment sent to any address by mail for $2.00.

Pressing Comb. Never Wear Out Pressing Comb, second to none on the market today, and a little beauty with lamp socket that will fit any lamp. A perfect little dandy that you can carry with you in your grip or pocket-book when traveling, without being noticed. Regular price $2.00; reduced price now $1.25, sent prepaid to any address. You cannot afford to be without it. Order at once.

Learn to grow hair and make money. Terms reasonable. Agents wanted. Write for terms

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Make all Money Orders payable to Mme. W. H. Brice.

SOME BOOKS BY NEGRO AUTHORS

(For the Freeman.)

By Charles Alexander.

(Editorial Note—Prof. Charles Alexander published Alexander's Magazine in Boston, Massachusetts, for a number of years. He has devoted much of his time to reviewing books by Negro authors. He is now located at 1584 West 37th street, Los Angeles, California, and deals in books relating to the Negro Problem and those written by Negro authors. Any reader of the Freeman who is in search of any book from the pen of a colored man or woman would do well to communicate with Professor Alexander.)

* * *

Most of the important life-values are found in the books we read. Art, science, philosophy and religion are great life-values in the training of the human intellect and these are brought to us through the medium of books. The making of books is the most vital work of the race. But only men of real talent and genius are able to produce books of worth—books of permanent value to the race. In literature the Negro has but few "deep-diggers." Most of our work is cheap, worthless. The chief glory of every race rests in its authors; and the Negro race is just entering into its huge and glorious possibilities in literary effort. The objects of literature are to impart vital lessons of life, to give pleasure, to excite interest, to banish solitude, to make attractive our future prospects and to give inspiration to our worthy strivings.

The man who loves books need offer neither justification or excuse; for with the love of books in his heart he is rich indeed. In prosperity or adversity, in joy or sorrow, in health or sickness, in solitude or in crowded thoroughfare, books are ever in place—they never lose the power to comfort, console and cheer. They hold a potency which is rarely understood; but thorugh them we all know the sweet uses of adversity, and how joy is intensified and sorrow robbed of its bitter sting. No possession can surpass a good library to the true booklover. For him the poets sing, the philosopher discourse, the historian unfold the marvelous march of life, and the diligent searchers of nature reveal the hidden secrets and mysteries of God's wonderful creation.

It is a sort of compliment to the Negro race that it has, so early after its emancipation from slavery, developed so many book lovers (for there are men and women of the race in all sections of the United States who have acquired libraries of real worth) say nothing of authors. Although the performance of many of our writers has fallen short of mediocrity, yet it must be acknowledged that some of them have produced work of genuine literary merit.

Prior to the Civil War, and for about fifteen years immediately thereafter, the Negro's literary productions were largely theological and autobiographical. Very little of this literature possessed the vital spark of true authorship. There was the lacsk of elegance and grace of style; and hence the books produced during that period soon lost their place in the memories of men. But a considerable proportion of this literature delt with the escape of slaves from bondage. The most thrilling, and perhaps the best example of all such narratives is the autobiography of the great Frederick ouglass. This book, "Life and Times of Frederick Douglass," is fascinating in style and convincing in elucidation. It proves in its composition, when we consider the author's meager chances for acquiring knowledge, that Mr. Douglass was a singularly gifted man, a man of unusual powers, a natural genius. The only book produced by an American Negro comparable with it, is "Up From Slavery," by Dr. Booker T. Washington. But Dr. Washington has since produced many books dealing with a serious and practical discussion of the Negro question. In a peculiar sense, his work takes first place in the list of Negro authors. Dr. Washington has enjoyed advantages of association and contact with the most distinguished people of the world, and having a good, strong mind—a mind capable of penetrating to the very bottom of things, and being a big-souled man, he has, in simple, forceful language, set forth his views with telling effect. He is, and he has been for the past twenty-five years, the busiest, most strenuous and prodigious worker among men of affairs in the country. Beside fostering and organizing great conferences of various sorts and serving on important committees and boards, and performing the executive duties as principal of the greatest educational institution for Negroes in the world, he has found time to write a dozen of the most remarkable books produced by an American author during the past fifty years.

The best history of the Negro thus far produced is "The History of the Negro Race in America," by George W. Williams. This book is still in print by the Putnam's of New York and London. It contains the story of the Negro race in America from 1619 to 1880; treating of the Negroes as slaves, as soldiers, and as citizens, together with a preliminary consideration of the unity of the human family, an historical sketch of Africa, and an account of the Negro governments of Sierra Leone and Liberia. Mr. Williams showed an industry in his research unexampled by any writer I have followed.

In the field of fiction the Negro has done his best work. The short stories of Charles W. Chestnutt measure up to the best things done in recent years by American writers; and the short stories of Paul Laurence Dunbar, with romping, shouting, singing and dancing Negro characters, are so clean and artistic that they appeal to the most spueamish and fastidious reader. Those persons apt to be offended by trifling improprieties found in the writings of other careless authors of our race, experience no sheck at any time while reading the stories of Chesnutt and Dunbar. In these stories the fun is simply irresistable. In the stories and essays of Dr. W. E. B. DuBois and Prof. Kelly Miller there is seriousness from beginning to end. These authors have attained an important place in American letters; but what they have produced is no laughing matter. Dr. Washington often embellishes his narrative with a story just to enforce a thought or illustrate a point; but neither DuBois or Miller ever perpetrate a joke.

The pioneer writer of verse was the poor slave girl of Boston—Phyllis Wheatley who was recognized by George Washington. Since her day Frances Ellen Watkins Harper, Mrs. F. N. Mossell, Miss Cornelia Ray, Mrs. Victoria Earle Matthews, Mrs. Harvey Johnson, Miss Eloise Bibb, Miss Alice Ruth Moore (now Mrs. Dunbar), Mrs. Carrie W. Clifford, Mrs. Susie I. Shorter and a host of others have written poetry: some good, some bad and some very bad.

Of the books dealing with "great" men of the race of the period one must read "Men of Mark," by George Simmons, "The Afro-American Press," by I. Garland Penn, "The Underground Railroad," by William Still. These books are, to speak frankly, of rather doubtful value as literary works; but they tell of the aspiring and ambitious men of the race of twenty years ago.

Of the poets Paul Laurence Dunbar stands first. His work is that of a true genius. He created character and presented them vividly to his readers. The dialect poems of this writer are faultless in their portrayal of plantation Negro life and language; but his regulation English verse is equally artistic and admirable. Dunbar will be fully appreciated in about one hundred years, if the iconoclast does not arise and rob him of the credit which is due him for the writing of his poems.

Alberry Whitman and James Madison Bell wrote well their lines; but what they wrote was not atuned to the popular ear and hence some worthy productions have lost their grip upon the hearts of the people of our generation.

In the "Souls of Black Folk," by Dr. W. E. B. DuBois, the pathetic story of just how the sensitive Negro feels is told in a series of essays. In his heart of hearts the proscription, discrimination and injustice suffered by the average American Negro, stings; but so few are able to express the feeling. Dr. Alexander Crommell in "Africa and America," and Dr. Rufus L. Perry, in "The Cushite," each evince ripe scholarship, beauty and power of expression; and were it not for his verbosity, William Hanibald Thomas, in his "The American Negro," would occupy a place with the writers mentioned in this paragraph.

Although a number of the Bishops of the African Methodist Episcopal Church have contributed essays, articles, books and pamphlets to our literature, very few of these command respectful interest, because of the lack of that element which imparts toa literary composition vital force. Bishop Benjamin T. Tanner, the father of enry O. Tanner, the artist, Bishop L. J. Coppin and Bishop J. E. Embry each contributed books of interest to our literature, giving the theological views of men of their station.

John M. Langston wrote well, but his "From a Virginia Plantation to the National Capitol" fell first almost upon publication. This book shows a remarkable mastery of language, but the "ego" protruded quite too visibly to suit the good taste of his readers. Judge Mi in W. Gibbs, in his "Shadows and Lights" tells the story of his life in a fashion to commend him to our readers. There is no attempt at nicety of diction or delicate turning of phrase. And Henry O. Flipper, it must not be forgotten, tells an unvarnished tale of handicaps and cruelties suffered as a cadet in the West Point Military Academy in his book: "The Colored Cadet at the West Point Military Academy."

Lawyer Edward A. Johnson made money out of several very poorly "puttogether" books known variously as "Light Ahead for the Negro," "The Negro in the Spanish-American War," and "A School History of the Negro Race." Chaplain T. G. Steward has performed a fine bit of historical work in ::The Colored Regulars," but Major Charles Young, a graduate of the West Point Military Academy has performed an exceptional piece of literary work in his book very recently published, entitled, "Military Morale or Nations and Races." This is a remarkable work. In it the author gives us a psycho-military study. He writes clearly and forcefully. The brief sketches of race characteristics found in the second part of the book will help the reader to understand how to deal with the various races of the earth. In 1888 Joseph T. Wilson had published "The "Black Phalanx," a book calculated to inspire the Negro with patriotic zeal; but like many other productions of this period was of doubtful literary merit.

A short while ago a book of unusual interest was brought out by Sherman, French & Company, of Boston, bearing the title "The Autobiography of an Ex-Colored Man." I have already had my say about this book in other places. Interesting views are given in the following list of books, though few of these will be remembered after this present generation has passed away;

"The Lamp of Wisdom," by W. H. Council.

"History of the Douglass Monument," by J. W. Thompson.

"The Negro and the White Man," by Bishop W. J. Gaines.

"Domestic Education," by Bishop Daniel A. Payne.

"Evidences of Progress Among Colored People," by G. F. Richings.

"Presbyterianism and the Negro," by Matthew Anderson.

"Appointed" (a novel), by W. A. Anderson.

"Contending Forces," by Pauline E. Hopkins.

"Bond and Free," by James H. Howard.

"Imperiom in Inperio," by Sutton E. Griggs.

"The Goodness of Saint Rocque," by Alice Dunbar.

But if I should make a complete list of all the books which I would bring under my literary kuillotine I fear the list of the books left would be short indeed. And yet, I would urge the Negro to continue his efforts in the direction of story-writing, essay-writing and poetic and philosophical writing. Only recently a young Negro poet was discovered in Boston and but a week ago one in San Francisco attracted wide attention when his poem defending the Negro appeared in several of the leading metropolitan dailies simultaneously.

CHARLES ALEXANDER.
1584 West 37th street,
Los Angeles, California.

ELITE CAFE, CHICAGO.

(By Carey B. Lewis.)

The Elite cafe, 3030 State street, is the most popular place in Chicago, where high class amusement is heard nightly. The proprietors are Messrs. Cadozoe & Jones, two gentlemen who have made an enviable reputation for giving to the public the very best that Chicago affords. Located right in the heart of Chicago's thriving district where can be seen comers from all parts of the world, is the famous Elite.

Its appointments are beautiful. While the buffet is liberally patronized and men are always seen to enjoy the best goods, be they wines, cigars or liquors, the cafe is the best equipped in the Windy City. You are welcomed by brilliant electric lights, the famous Elite orchestra and polite service from all the attaches. On the walls are painting that do credit to the brush of a master painter. The pictures hold you in awe as you gaze upon their beauty. Every table is covered with linen and the general appearance gives that of a beautiful cozy parlor.

Ever since the Elite has been open it has held the crowds. There is something fascinating about the place, about the music and the entertainers. Society people of both races declare that when they really want to be entertained, hear the very latest songs and by the best singers, they go to the Elite. Cass Harris and John Whitsan, of the Elite, extend their friends a merry Christmas.

Among the entertainers is Miss Elvira Johnson. This delightful and popular songstress has made such a record for high class singing of ragtime that she has been termed the Mary Garden of the Stroll. Then there is little Miss Carolyn Boyd, a singer and dancer of the first magnitude. Mr. Wm. Rivers, the Caruso of the Stroll, is an entertainer that attracts and sings well. In the orchestra is Prof. Toney Jackson, the leading pianist of Chicago. Mr. Oliver Perry, the violinist, who was at the Pekin when it opened and remained until it closed, and Mr. Charles Gilliam, Chicago trap drummer, who is the only one in the city who plays the chimes. These are the entertainers who entertain and who will be in their glory on Christmas day and will remain throughout the holidays and especially on New Years even, as they have received orders that the mayor will not close the cafes at 1 o'clock on that date.

Another feature is the first class meals served by Mrs. Katie Barnum. The very best the market affords can be had here with trimmings of all kinds and served by polite waiters. Mr. Coazoe and Mr. Jones wish to thank their many friends for their patronage and also extend them a merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

LAKE FOREST, ILL.

The Clover Leaf Whist Club Entertains—General News Notes.

Mrs. Coleman entertained the Clover Leaf Whist Club at an elaborate luncheon Tuesday evening, December 10. Covers were laid for twenty. The menu consisted of broiled lobster, chicken salad, potted ham sandwiches, rum punch. The club colors were used in the dining room, which was decorated with blue and white. Mrs. Mack Walton won the first prize for ladies which was a fine cat. Mrs. Beatty Slaughter won the second prize which was a nice bracelet watch. Mrs. R. Ellis won the third prize and Mrs. A. B. Anderson won the booby prize. Mr. A. B. Norris won first prize for gents, Dr. J. Reed won second prize and Arthur Anderson won third prize, with Harry Anderson winning the booby prize...... Mr. Harry Anderson will leave in a few days to spend the winter in Chicago, and by his departure the city will lose one of its business and society gentlemen...... Rev. Stokes preached a grand sermon to a large and appreciative congregation on last Sunday evening at the First Baptist church....Mrs. Wm. Jordan has gone to Chicago to live, as her husband has a position there with the Pullman company. ....The Progressive Literary Circle met at the First Baptist church Friday evening, December 12. The circle was opened with reading from first Psalms. Prayer was offered by Rev. James E. Hudson, after which the roll was called and the minutes read. Then followed an open discussion, "Resolved, That the World Is Growing Worse"....Mr. Robert Turner, our staunch head waiter, is in the catering business, resigning his position at the Deerpath Inn, to go into business for himself....Let us have a merry Christmas and a happy New Year by having the Freeman enter our homes during the holidays......The Young Men's Forward Movement Club will give a smoker at the club rooms December 22....Mr. Bost has gone to his home in Asheville, N. C. He is a constant reader of the Freeman and takes a copy with him wherever he may go....Mr. E. J. Nesby has gone south to his home in Chattanooga, Tenn. He will spend a few days at home visiting with relatives and friends, after which he will leave for Dublin, Ga., where he will take unto himself a better half. We wish him a happy married life....Mrs. James E. Hudson, our critic, says she doesn't see how she could do without the Freeman. This city got a prize when she came into its folds, and Baltimore lost a grand society lady and a noble church worker.

THE COLORED BROTHER'S CHRISTMAS PRAYER

(By Charles Henry Phillips, Jr., St. Louis, Mo.)

I.

God of All Nations, Omnipotent, All-Wise,
Preserver of Justice, without compromise,
Lean forth Thine ear, cast down Thine eye
Upon a helpless people.
The brother in white is heartless and cold,
His soul is shackled and conscience sold
To the monster prejudice and its cohorts bold,
So gime him light, to do the right,
For we re brothers still.

II.

Humbled and tortured, abused and derlled,
Lynched and burned, oppressed, proscribed,
Free, yet enslaved, wronged and reviled,
We plod right on;
Loving liberty and shunning crime,
Faithful to all men, hopeful and kind,
True to all trusts, with patience sublime,
We call on Thee, to set us free,
And make us really men.

MYSTERIOUS SECRETS OF SUCCESS AT LAST REVEALED

How the World's Greatest Financiers Have Gained Wealth and Popularity.

It Enables Any One to Control the Thoughts and Acts of Others.

Our wonderful book describing these remarkable wonders will be sent FREE TO ALL WHO WRITE AT ONCE.

The Occult School of Science has appropriated a large fund for the FREE distribution of a remarkable book entitled MYSTERIES OF OCCULT WONDERS REVEALED OR MAN'S FUTURE FORETOLD.

This book lays bare many astounding facts concerning the practice of the world's greatest seers and psychics, and explains a wonderful system for the development of personal magnetism and telepathic powers.

Practical character reading is made plain.

A new, famous educational institution describes a simple method of absolutely reading the secret desires and thoughts of others even if they are thousands of miles away. The greatest writers, psychic seers and scientists have made this power plain to you to-day without cost or price.

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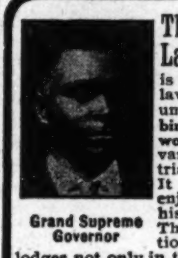
Kink-no-more is a vegetable compound; it is perfectly harmless and will not injure the scalp nor hair, but will stop it from falling out; positively removes dandruff, promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair and keeps it soft and glossy. Remember that Kink-nomore is sold under a guarantee to do all that is claimed for it or money refunded. We will send to any one on the receipt of $1 a regular size box of Kink-no-more, enough to straighten from one two heads of hair. When ordering send registered letter, postal money order or express money order. Liberal inducements offered to agents. Write today for special terms. Inclose 2-cents tamp for reply. Agents wanted everywhere. Address Shelton & Jones, 1010 Springwood Avenue, Asbury Park, N. J.



Grand Supreme Governor

The Loyal Knights and Ladies of Malachites is incorporated under the laws of the District of Columbia. Its object is to combine the Negroes of the world for their mutual advancement along industrial and commercial lines. It also stands for the full enjoyment by the Negro of his civil and political rights. This movement is international in its scope; we have lodges not only in the United States but in Jamaica, B. W. I.; Colon, Bocas del Toro, Panama (Canal Zone) and Costa Rica. It is a dark day for the Negro and he must come together. Race movements have failed because our people were told that by contributing thereto the race only would be benefited, but no tangible individaal benefits were offered. By our plan the member pays 35c. per month in the Association and receives $4.00 per week sick benefits and $100 at death. We not only look after the race but each individual member as well. A big convention is soon to be held here. We want a lodge in every village, hamlet and town and a delegate to be sent to this convention. Organizers wanted everywhere. For full particulars, write

KNIGHTS OF MALACHITES
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That there are two simple home remedies, MAGNOLIA BLOSSOM and ROYAL TEA, that are doing wonders for sick and afflicted women? Steadily and quietly every day they are relieving suffering, effecting cures and restoring to health those who had given up all hopes. Every day little messengers in the form of free trial packages are demonstrating what they can do for women that suffer from the many distressing ailments peculiar to the sex. A free ten days' trial is offered to all who wish to try them. They enable you to treat yourself in the privacy of your home and have saved hundreds from expensive operations and embarrassing examinations. Send today for the free treatments; try them and learn that there is a simple, inexpensive cure for the ills that make so many prematurely old. Address SOUTH BEND REMEDY CO., Box 11, So. Bend, Ind.

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Ladies' and Gentlemen's Garments Cleaned, Dyed and Pressed.
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Open all of the Year Round
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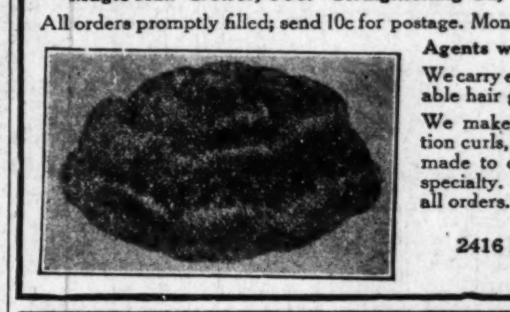
Magic Hair Grower and Straightening Oil

MME. JOHNSON AND SOUTH

The most wonderful hair preparation on the market. When we say Magic we do not exaggerate, as you can see great results in the first few treatments. We guarantee Magic Hair Grower to stop the hair at once from falling out and breaking off; making harsh, stubborn hair soft and silky. Magic Hair Grower grows hair on bald places of the head. If you use these preparations once you will never be without them. Magic Hair Grower and Straightening Oil are manufactured by Mesdames South and Johnson. We also do scalp treating.

Magic Hair Grower, 50c. Straightening Oil, 35c.

All orders promptly filled; send 10c for postage. Money must accompany all orders.



Agents wanted—Write for particulars.

We carry everything in the latest fashionable hair goods at the lowest prices.

We make switches, puffs, transformation curls, coronet braids, and combings made to order, matching all shades a specialty. Send samples of hair with all orders.

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Address all letters to Magic Shampoo Drier Co., Minneapolis, Minn. not to individuals.

A BEAUTIFUL HEAD OF HAIR IS A LADY'S CROWNING GLORY.—And every lady can have it if she will use the Magic. The Magic will dry the hair after a shampoo or bath, and straighten the curliest head of hair. It will also stimulate its growth. The Aluminium Comb cannot injure the hair, because it is never heated direct, but takes its heat from the heating bar which is heated on our Alchohol Heater, or any other heater. We advise the use of Hayes' Hair Pomade. Best on the market. Price per box, 50c. Alcohol Heater, price 50c. Liberal terms to agents.

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Complete Course by Mail
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A DIPLOMA
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Is a Passport to Prosperity

Is Your Hair Short?
Breaking Off, Thin or Falling Out?

Have you Tetter Eczema? Does your Scalp Itch? Have you more than a normal amount of Dandruff?

If so, write for MME. C. J. WALKER'S WONDERFUL HAIR GROWER, which positively cures all Scalp Diseases, stops the Hair from Falling Out and starts it at once to Growing.

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A six weeks trial treatment sent to any address by mail for $1.70. Make all Money Orders payable to Mme. C. J. Walker. Send stamp for reply. AGENTS WANTED. Write for terms.

"GLOSS-O"

A Marvelous Discovery which Grows Hair in Three Months and Positively Keeps the Hair Straight

Everybody will be pleased to learn that the alarming increase of baldness has been checked at last by the discovery of a remarkable compound which actually grows hair. No longer need the prospects of having to wear a wig distress men and women who are rapidly becoming bald, or who have already lost most of their hair.

MRS. LOLA E. GRAYSON.
Scalp Specialist

"GLOSS-O"—The name given to this wonderful compound—has been tested in every way, and found that it will actually cover the human head with hair, providing that hair roots have not been destroyed, in three months. Its properties are so remarkable that not only does it grow hair, but also improves the quality of existing hair, if it is gray or fading it will frequently restore it to its natural color within two or three months.

No stronger argument can be used in its favor, than people who have tried almost every known thing for promoting hair growth, such as tonics, pomades, etc., with no tangible results, have found that "Gloss-O" only, will do what other things are said to do—grow hair.

Since its discovery, a little over four years ago, it has taken the world by storm, and thousands of men and women are now living proofs of its efficacy.

It has been found that almost every known hair trouble will succumb to its influences, and minor cases of scalp or hair diseases, such as dandruff, falling hair, itching scalp, etc., have been completely cured with two or three applications.

As a hair dressing "GLOSS-O" is undoubtedly unexcelled. It is not greasy or gummy, yet it makes the hair soft and glossy, with a tendency to straighten, and for pressing the hair it has no equal. Many of those who have used "GLOSS-O" report most astonishing results.

AGENTS WANTED WRITE FOR TERMS

This Great Hair Growing Remedy is Manufactured by

Mrs. Lola E. Grayson
3825 S. State St., Chicago, Illinois
Price 50 Cents per Box.

Victor-Victrola X, $75
Victor-Victrola XI, $100
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Every home should have a Victor-Victrola

We're willing to do our part to put one in YOUR home *right now.*

Come in today and select the style you like best and we'll arrange terms to suit your convenience so that you can enjoy the instrument while you're paying for it.

That's a fair enough offer, isn't it? Come and take advantage of it.

Victor-Victrolas $15 to $200. Victors $10 to $100.

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Pianos, Organs, Graphaphones, Talking Machine, Victrolas and Sheet Music. Cash or easy payments. Four years in business. Incorporated under the laws of the state of Arizona. The only Negro Piano company in America.

For a limited time we will sell shares for One Dollar ($1.00) per value. We offer ten thousand shares at One Dollar per share. Write us today for information and reference.

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Of Negro Subjects in Colors—Large Assortment.
Calendars of Negro subjects in colors and half-tone, handsomely designed. Nothing comic, but work of real art very cheap. Agents and retailers send for terms. Booker T. Washington, Paul Lawrence Dunbar and W. E. B. DuBois on postcards in half-tone. Christmas, New Year and other pretty cards cheap. Samples of all post-cards and one calender sent, postpaid, for 35c
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COLORED PEOPLE'S HAIR!
Wigs, Plats, Braids, Puffs, Transformations, etc., all shades, guaranteed to wash and comb. The largest Creole Hair Manufacture in U. S.
All kinds of Straightening Combs, Pomades, and Skin Preparations. Send two cent stamp for new 1913 catalogue.
THE OLD RELIABLE
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OUR SPECIALTY 486 8th Ave., Bet. 84th & 35th, New York City

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Have you ever figured the difference between a Cash Price and a Charge Price? We sell for Cash, no delivery. Come here and save the difference
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We Manufacture all the Latest Styles of Creole Hair Goods, Electric Combs, Raw Hair, Etc.
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P. O. 298 Shreveport, La
AGENTS WANTED.

PENSACOLA, FLA.

(By Walker W. Thomas of the Thomas General Newspaper and Magazine Co., 427 W. LaRua Street. Phone 823.)

Special to The Freeman.

Miss Daisy Mims, hostess at a social in honor of Miss Minnie Geralds, is the beautiful daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Mims. The social was in the form of a surprise party at the home of Mrs. Gelds in honor of Miss Mamie Geralds. The home was beautifully decorated for the occasion. Games and dancing were the features of the evening, the music being furnished by the Collins orchestra, of which much praise was given. All present enjoyed themselves. Dainty refreshments were served to the guests who included Misses Normal Townsend, Lucillie Taylor, Alberta Williams, Esther Williams, Madlue Dorsey, Rebecca Jordan, Marion Dozier, Ella Ryner, Mrs. Frank Gilmore, Mrs. Gloster Townsend, Mrs. A. Jones, Mrs. Carrie Reese, Mr. and Mrs. D. Mims, the Misses Garalds, Messrs. Andrew W. and Fred Preer, Walker W. Thomas, Joseph Lattamore, Robert Elmore, Woodley Lewis, Milton Dorsey, H. Fair, T. W. Jones, Wilkie Douglass, J. H. Surles, James Green, P. C. Burnett, E. Lampkins, James Buniest, C. Darley, M. Hicks, C. Brown and others.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thomas and little son Anslee are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Thomas for the winter at their beautiful home in Morro de Castle.

* * *

The Misses McCuffs are spending the winter in St. Louis, Mo., as the guests of friends. They are planning to make that city their future home. This information is received with regret among their Pensacola friends.

* * *

Mr. Eddie Oliver, of Spokane, Wash., is in the city, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Silket at their beautiful home on North K street. Mr. Oliver is quite popular among the members of the younger set, and he has made a large number of friends since coming here.

* * *

Prof. L. A. Kirksey, wife and little son are now keeping house on North DeVillier street, where they will be delighted to see their many friends.

* * *

A mock conference was held at Allen chapel, A. M. E. church, last Monday night, which was a big success, being real laughable throughout.

* * *

Messrs. P. A. Morris, A. Toney, E. J. Smith and Robert Milton gave a dance last Wednesday night in honor of the colored sailors on the various battleships in the harbor. The evening was delightfully spent by all present. Music was furnished by the Collins orchestra.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Newton are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Robinson at their beautiful home on North DeVillier street. Mrs. Newton has made quite a number of friends who will regret her departure on January 1 for Mound Bayou, Miss., where Mr. Newton will enter a big business enterprise of his own. His many friends wish him the best of success in the venture.

* * *

Mr. Randolph Fisher, of Chicago, Ill., is spending a few days in the city as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holmes on West LaRua street.

* * *

Mr. George Robinson, of Chicago, Ill., is spending the winter in this city as the guest of his parents and sisters. Mr. Robinson's many friends are glad to see him home again.

* * *

The members of the younger set are guessing who will be the royal rulers in the Court of Bartholomew, which will be the grand carnation and masquerade ball to be given on February 20, 1914, by the members of the Young Men's Pleasure Club.

Mr. Roy V. Surles arrived last week from New York, where he has been for some time. His many friends welcome him home.

* * *

Mrs. John Laster gave a luncheon last Friday night at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Thomas in Morro de Castle. Dainty refreshments were served to the guests, who were Misses Mary E. Gillyard, Nora and Stella Johnson, Annetta Patterson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph C. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Thomas, Messrs. George Likskin of Portsmouth, Va,. Barnes, Walker W. Thomas and others.

* * *

Don't forget to report all of your news to the following parties before Friday of each week: Rev. C. J. Jackson, J. Ceasar Lewis, Jack D. Wynn or Walker W. Thomas.

* * *

The Wyers brass band gave a dance last Tuesday night, and a large number from the city went down and enjoyed the evening's festivities. All reported a delightful time.

* * *

Mr. Ben Dolphin, of Warrington, Fla., was in the city last week on business. His many friends were glad to see him.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas Hayes, of Big Bayou, was a guest of friends in Montgomery, Ala., for a few weeks. She reports a delightful stay.

* * *

The Young Married Ladies' Club will give a Christmas dinner at Williams hall on Christmas day. A large number of Pensacola's prominent people have been asked to attend this affair, which will be one of the features of the present social season.

* * *

The Belmont Street cafe is owned by Mrs. Perry Wilson and is one of the most comfortable little places in the city where you can get your meals at all hours. She will be pleased to have all of her friends call and see her.

* * *

Mrs. Archie Toney is now out, to the delight of her many friends.

* * *

Mrs. James Smith, of North Coyle street, has been on the sick list, and her many friends are glad to see her out once more.

* * *

Mr. George Liskin, of Portsmouth, Va., is in the city, the guest of Mrs. Lucinda Johnson, at her beautiful home on West Belmont street.

* * *

Don't forget to report all of your news to Walker W. Thomas, of the Thomas General News Agency.

AURORA, ILL., CITY OF SIGHTS.

(By Gus Hall, 231 Beach Street.)

Special to The Freeman.

The beautiful city of Aurora, 40 miles from Chicago, on the C., B. & Q. railroad, or C., E. & A. electric railroad. One will find the finest country and the finest homes in the northeastern part of Illinois. Many rich people live here who are at heart second to none throughout the United States and favor the employment of colored people by giving the work in various lines. Among the busy men is Mr. John Devett, who looks after the homes winter and summer of the rich. He has a beautiful home on May street, a beautiful wife and lives like the other fellow. Mr. Mitchell Bridgeport has the Telephone Exchange building to look after besides he keeps three express wagons on the street, all run by his sons. He is a deacon of the Third Baptist church and a man well thought of....Mr. Grimes and wife are employed by the ex-United States Senator, Albert J. Hopkins. They are fine people and their company is much sought after....Mr. L. N. Johnson, a ready debater, a good politician, is employed at the pumping station, the only colored men at present in the city's employ. He is the stepfather of Attorney Jim Scott of Chicago....Mr. John Molton, head chef of the Elks' Club, has been in their employ for 15 years. He has two beautiful homes on Rosewood avenue, is a trustee of the St. John A. M. E. church, is a well-spoken man and his family are loved by many....Mr. Bashee, apleasant gentleman, is employed in one of our large factories. He is a member of the Third Baptist church and has recently bought a fine home. There are many beautiful homes owned by colored people in our city, a recent annexation of the eastern part of our city to the city limits has added to our political strength by bringing in the city several hundred votes....Sewers and paved streets will be in order in the spring and many homes will be remodeled....Many of our people are getting ready to spend Xmas away from home. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bell have a beautiful home and children. He has been employed many years at the chemical works and is a trusted employe. He is a Mason. His wife is a beautiful singer and a member of the W. C. T. U....Mr. Stanford Nilson is a K. P.. His beautiful wife is a singer all love to hear. He has been employed at one place for ten years....Our churches: The St. John A. M. E. church is pastored by the Rev. Butler, an excellent man and a highly educated gentleman. He has a smart and handsome wife, who is much devoted to his success in life....Rev. Mr. Blake is a progressive young man, who is improving the Third Baptist church. He is secretary of the Preachers' Alumni, which meets every Monday in Chicago....Home-made candy on sale daily from 4 p.m. at 328 Mero street. Old 'phone 534. For further information call by 'phone or see Miss Cordelia Woolfork. Send in your order at once....Mr. A. E. Smith is in Evanston, Ill., on business. Sylvania Smith is to accept a position with his uncle, Mr. Fred Anderson, of Chicago....I wish to correct the statement in last week's Freeman concerning Mrs. Agnes M. Durante being president. She doesn't hold that office....There are quite a few families infected with the mumps. Mrs. Chas. Barbee and children, Mr. John Patterson and children and his sister and children. We hope they will soon recover....Cupid has been busy again. He claimed the heart of Miss Lottie Hillard. She is now Mrs. Colwell. Mr. John Dunette is still on the sick list. Mrs. E. A. Hall visited her son, Lloyd, who has been very ill. He is a student at the Chicago University....The Freeman reporter is on the sick list....The Third Baptist church choir has taken in two new members, Miss Anna Shock and Miss Soil....Mr. Clarence Moore is boss teamster for Mr. Hardin....Miss Bessie Moore was bitten by a mad dog. She is reported out of danger....Miss Anna Shock and Edna Soil made a flying trip to Chicago on business...Everybody seems to be making great preparations for the exhibition to be held during Xmas week at the Third Baptist church.

NEWS OF FULTON, KY.

(By J. L. Northington, 306 Holder St.)

Special to The Freeman.

Mrs. Nancy Smith entertained a few friends Saturday in honor of Mrs. Eson New, who left for St. Louis, Mo., Monday....Mr. George Gardiner died Friday. Funeral and burial took place at the city cemetery Sunday at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Prudie Vance of Mayfield, Ky., passed through our city Monday en route to Martin, Tenn....Mrs. Effie Martin made a short visit in Martin, Tenn., Sunday evening....Mrs. Shepp of Martin, Tenn., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Emma Alexander, Sunday evening....E. M. Jones is on the sick list this week. Leroy Barnes spent two days visiting his mother in Cairo, Ill., last week. On his return his wife accompanied him....Mrs. Fannie Upchurch and Mrs. Laura M. Gadden spent Thursday in Watervalley, Ky....Misses Perna Cox and Clara May Simpson entertained a party Saturday from 6 to 10 o'clock. A delightful lunch was served. It was largely attended and much enjoyed....Mrs. Irene Johnson was the guest of Miss Jennie Mitchell Saturday....Little Mai, the daughter of Mr. James Barnes, is quite ill with pneumonia....Miss Ruth Harris is much improved from her long period of illness. Clarence and Lonnie House are ill with pneumonia....Miss Ola McClory is quite ill at this writing....Mr. Charles Hale and Miss Minnie May Fox of Mayfield, Ky., were visitors in Fulton Sunday. Quite a number of people from Fulton attended the funeral of Mr. Charles Shaw Monday at Martin, Tenn....Mrs. Emma Carter is still quite ill....Little Rudelle Cavitt is on the sick list this week..Mrs. Ada Franklin is on the sick list....Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bowden spent Monday in the country visiting relatives....The Willing Workers' Club of the C. M. E. church met with the A. M. E. club at the A. M. E. church. The affair was a success; collection $13...Miss Lura Ferris and sister, Mrs. Gertrude Bowden, contemplate spending the holidays in Milan, Tenn....The Milton High School Fair on the 11th, 12th and 13th was largely attended. Elaborate decorations and arrangements were made. The Bazaar displaying the articles of domestic art was one of artistic beauty. The students are to be highly complimented for their excellent initial work in this department. The writer is glad to note that more interest is being manifested in the school by the patrons than ever before. "On the boom," can be truthfully said of the Milton High School this year. Let us continue to foster every good effort put forth for the benefit of the children....Mrs. J. E. Wyatt is confined to her room this week with illness. We hope for her the greatest possible recovery....Mrs. Eson New and daughter, Miss Linnie, left Monday night for St. Louis, Mo., where they will make their future home. We regret to see them leave....Rev. A. M. Samuels delivered an able sermon to his congregation on Sunday morning. It was practical, thorough and instructive, depicting all the evil doings in the homes of today and setting forth remedies of relieving them. The Starlight Club, an auxiliary to Antioch Missionary Baptist, will give a rally Sunday, December 21. This club is composed of children, and we should encourage their efforts for good by attending this rally and contributing to the same the largest possible amount we can. Mr. Lester McMurrell continues ill with rheumatism....Miss Clara Barnett contemplates a visit to Columbia, Tenn., in the near future....Rev. E. Northington of Clarksville, Tenn., was the guest of his son, the writer, last week....Dr. J. Q. Parr is now located in his office at 101 State Line street. Remember him when you need a physician, as he is the same color we are and it is our duty to patronize him....Mrs. Mollie Summers and son, Mr. Raymond Jackson, are now well again to the delight of their many friends.

KANSAS CITY (KANS.) LOCAL NEWS.

The City Federation of Colored Women's Clubs held its last meeting for the year December 10 at the Y. W. C. A. rooms, with the president, Mrs. G. A. Minor, presiding. There was a good attendance. After some discussion concerning club work the Federation adjourned to meet January 7, 1914. Mrs. G. A. Minor, president; Miss Marie Johnson, secretary..—The Adelphia Art Club will receive January 1 in honor of its members and friends, at which all work done by the members during the year will be exhibited....The Progressive Art Club will entertain December 25 at the home of Mrs. Green on Washington boulevard....The Alpha Art Club will entertain for its members and friends on December 26 at Knights of Tabor Hall. Mrs. Edna Swain of this city is expecting to leave for Minneapolis, Minn., to join her husband and contemplates making Minneapolis their future home....The Bazaar given November 25, 26 and 27 under the auspices of the First Baptist Church Sewing Circle, was indeed a splendid success. There were four booths in all as follows: Mrs. Mayme Jenkins, chairman of candy booth, brought forward $9; Mrs. Ada Messly, chairman of the Apron booth, brought forward $17; Mrs. Ella Stines of the Dry Goods booth, $23; Mrs. G. A. Minor, chairman of the Art booth, $26. In addition to this there was an enjoyable Thanksgiving dinner, given by the First Baptist church. Mrs. Edmunds was chairman of this committee, which brought forward over $100 for the Thanksgiving dinner. Rev. W. A. Bouren, pastor; Mrs. Alice Rone, president of the sewing circle...."The Prodigal Son," a cantata, will be given at the White High School for the benefit of the Children's Orphan Home, the Douglass Hospital and the Y. W. C. A. (colored). Mrs. Hunton of New York, delegate to the Student Volunteers, member of the Woman's Board of Y. W. C. A., and in charge of work among colored people, will be entertained by the Yates Branch of the Y. W. C. A. January 7 and 8. The Interstate Literary Society of Kansas and the West will meet in Atchison, Kas., December 29-31. The high school has been secured to hold its meeting. Mrs. Francis Grant and Mrs. W. G. Wood are delegates from the Book Lovers' Club....Mrs. Lydia C. Smith, grand secretary of Y. W. C. A. work here, read a paper at the Forum Sunday afternoon. Subject, "Y. W. C. Associations." Mrs. Smith teaches a Bible class every Monday evening at 7 o'clock at the Douglass Hospital. Many other classes are receiving her undivided attention.

* * *

The Yates Branch of the Young Women's Christian Association, located at the corner of 5th street and State avenue, has had its doors ajar for our women and girls for the past eight months. Mrs. Lydia C. Smith, whom the National Board of the Y. W. C. A. sent to take charge as general secretary of this work, is on duty daily from 9 o'clock in the morning and on Sunday vesper service is held in the rooms from 3 to 4 o'clock. This association is established for the women and girls of color and it is the desire of those concerned that strangers coming to the city will seek its protection as a safe place to stop or for positions. The rooms are cheerful and every woman or girl is greeted with kindly welcome. Its features are varied and interesting. It aims to have something worth while for every woman and girl. Three Bible classes meet weekly. On the second Thursday evening in each month a social is held and during the month there are many assemblies, including meetings of women's clubs.

DU QUOIN, ILL.

Special to The Freeman.

The Hallie Q. Brown Charity Club met last Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. E. W. Owens. The club went through with the regular work, after which delicious refreshments were served. The Lincoln High School is divided into two literary societies, namely, Dunbar and Lowell. Last Friday evening a good number witnessed an excellent program given by the Lowells. The society spirit shown was very interesting....Mr. H. Donalds, formerly of this city, has returned from Springfield, Ill., to spend the winter....Your leisure hours can be well spent with John Simmons, West Main street. Hot lunch at all hours....Prof. W. E. Taborn, principal of Lincoln High School; Messrs. Gilbert Barnett, Jr.; Raymond Thompson, Gilbert Holmes, Ross Taylor and Anderson Thomas need to be complimented on their perfection as electricians, having wired the schools very acceptably....Mrs. John McAlister was called to Louisville, Ky., to the bedside of a sick relative....Hon. H. W. Anderson, an experienced barber, welcomes all at his parlor on North Oak street...Rev. Balay, pastor of St. Paul Baptist church, was summoned to the bedside of his father, who had a paralytic stroke, but owing to his illness was not able to depart until Monday, after he had received a message of his father's death. All join in sympathy with Rev. Balay. For groceries and produce go to Mr. and Mrs. Thompson's, corner of Hickory and Poplar streets....Why not visit J. W. Holmes, East Main street, and see what Santa has left?....The Girls' Congress, an auxiliary of the St. Paul Baptist church, needs to be encouraged, as they are doing great things....The A. M. E. Zion Christian Aid Society met Sunday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Vessel. A good meeting was witnessed by all....Success to The Freeman.

CENTRAL COLORED NIGHT SCHOOL.

Gives Interesting Entertainment.

LOUISVILLE, Ky.

The program of the Central Colored High School Thursday evening, December 11, was as follows:

Opening prayer, Mr. Fred Beal.
Chorus—"Onward, Christian Soldiers."
Recitation—"Progress o fthe Race" ....Mrs. Josie McGill
Recitation—"Chimes Are Ringing".. ....Mrs. Lucy Garret
Chorus—"Abide with Me."
Paper—"Things to Remember"...... ....Mr. E. Bellamy
Recitation—"The Heavenly Message" ....Mr. J. W. Cornwell
Recitation (German dialect)........ ....Mrs. M. Sleets
Recitation—"People Will Talk".....
Remarks, J. W. Brown, principal. ....Mrs. Meade Hightower
Recitation—(Original poem)........ ....Mrs. Jamie Harris
Humorous Selection—"A Plea for Divorce".........Mr. Reuben Childs
Chorus—"God Be with Us."
Accompanist, Mrs. A. B. F. Lang.

CHRISTMAS IN MEXICO A RELIGIOUS FESTIVAL

Christmas celebrations in Mexico differ greatly from ours and usually last for a number of days. Bright lanterns suspended in the air proclaim the glad tidings of the holidays, and every Mexican jacal, no matter how humble, puts out its beacon to light the steps of the Saviour should he perchance appear. The story of the birth of the Redeemer is annually portrayed in all Mexican towns and in a symbolic language which the most ignorant can readily understand.

The performance is given by fifteen players, consisting of Joseph and Mary and the infant Jesus, two archangels, Lucifer and three of his minions and a number of shepherds. The costumes are adapted to the Meixcan conception of the characters and are novel in the extreme. All of the costumes are got up tastefully, and, while a strict conformance with the requirements of the first century might rob Joseph of his sombrero, still it is doubtful if the lesson which it is desired to instill in the minds of the people would be as effective if all the minor details of the early Jewish fashions were followed.

The scene of the play opens near the ancient city of Bethlehem, where the shepherds are tending their flocks, by a host of angels appearing and telling them of the birth of the Saviour an dinviting them to follow to where he lies. They follow the star which leads them to the stable, in the manger of which the infant rests in the arms of Mary and Joseph. While rejoicing, Lucifer, armed with two swords, appears and attempts to destroy the child Jesus, but is repulsed by two angels, who keep watch over him. Not to be outdone, Lucifer summons three archdemons, who fight with the angels for the course of half an hour, resulting in the final overthrow of the evil one and his emissaries and the placing of the feet of the angels upon their necks.

Then the shepherds break out into rejoicing, and, while a portion of them sing the praises of the Redeemer who is born unto them, others chant in a harmonious strain the goodness and mercy of God. This feature, accompanied by music on the harp and violin, is kept up until a late hour each night until the holidays are over.

One must understand the Mexican people and their devoutness and intense religious feeling to fully appreciate how strongly the presentation of the shepherds affects their minds.

NEWS OF EVANSVILLE, IND.

(By Benita L. Morrow, 411 Olive St.

Quite a large crowd attended the communion services Sunday at Liberty Baptist church. Being the last Sunday in the year, the congregation seemed to enjoy the services....The Missionary Society of Liberty Baptist church met on last Thursday at the home of Mrs. Noll. A great effort is being put forth to raise a Xmas fund for the poor children...The congregation of Independent Baptist church held services in the basement of the court house on account of repairing being made....Mr. Charles Cunningham was indisposed last week....Misses Mollie Lewis and Edwina Shelton left Monday night for Indianapolis to take a musical course ...Mr. Harry Jones was called home on a very sad mission last Monday. He buried his sister, who was killed almost instantly Sunday morning.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Special to The Freeman.

The pre-holiday attraction at the Star theater is Susie Sutton. The Two Sweets and Kenneth and Company also are there. From all indications the house will be packed at every performance. Miss Sutton, although only able to play two nights of her previous engagement on account of sickness, made herself a favorite with Pittsburgh audiences. The Two Sweets are in the best of trim and from the writer's personal knowledge of their work, he knows they will go big. Kenneth and Company are new to Pittsburghers. Last week's bill was a hummer from start to finish. The house was crowded all week. On the bill was Miss Daisy Martin, the rapid-fice singer and dancer. Her work met with the approval of her audiences. Harris and Harris were on the bill and scored big with their musical act. They have improved greatly in their line of comedy and get off some very high-class jokes. This was a return engagement.

FREEMAN IN WICHITA FALLS, TEXAS.

When in Wichita Falls, Tex., see L. B. Armstrong for The Freeman. Now is the time to get it cheap. See L. B., the agent, at the First and Last Chance cafe.

THE FREEMAN FOR SALE.

All who wish to read the Freeman in Mineola, Texas, can call at James Hunter's place and see the agent, Johnnie Jones. He will be pleased to deliver them to your door.

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Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 1, 1913.

I have taken Dr. Jones's Sunshine Wonders Remedies for indigestion and nervous conditions and I must say I owe my life and present health to Dr. Jones and his wonderful remedies. It is my duty to say to the public that they are worthy of the merit they possess. Call and see me.

MRS. LUCY VANDYKE,
444 W. Vermont Street.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 1, 1913.

I have used Dr. Jones's Sunshine Liniment and Sunshine Wonders for rheumatism. After using many different remedies I was cured by these. They cannot be too highly praised.

MRS. THOMAS PRINTISS,
922 Chicago Street.
Tel. Clifton 91-K.

Indianapolis, Ind., Dec. 1, 1913.

Something nigh two years ago I scalded my right leg from ankle to hip which destroyed that skin, making it like glass. I employed different doctors to treat it and used every liniment that had any reputation, numbering as many as a dozen, and never had been relieved from that killing pain until Dr. Jones called and prescribed Sunshine Wonders and his wonderful liniment to be used on the limb. From the first application I was relieved and I now say that I owe the relief to Dr. Jones and his liniment. For present conditions, anyone in need of relief should try these remedies.

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GEORGE L. KNOX,
PUBLISHER AND MANAGING EDITOR.
ELWOOD C. KNOX,
BUSINESS MANAGER.

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SATURDAY, DEC. 27, 1913.

MEMBER
NATIONAL NEGRO PRESS
ASSOCIATION

The preachers are enthused with Mayor-elect Bell's program for governing Indianapolis.

It is more blessed to give than to receive. O, yes, but a little receiving won't hurt anything.

Some little lynching noted this week, a Negro and a white man. The thing is deplorable, but if we must have it, apply it generally. The thing of lynching Negroes only is about the emanest business the country knows.

The news of the death of Mayor John C. Buckner, of Chicago, Ill., has been the cause of wide-spread regret wherever he is known. And he was known all over the country as an individual of character and worth. In his active life he has been identified with the greater affairs of his race where there were possibility of racial uplift.

Food stuffs are coming in for consideration. The steady advance for several years has become alarming. Wages have stood practically still. Under the circumstances, how can the poor man get to the bank? He is advised to be frugal and saving so as to have something for a rainy day. Well, the lodge and the insurance company are still in the land. God bless the man that invented those institutions.

The Republican party shows signs of getting together. The leaders are bouyed by the slow progress of the Progressives. That party, in fact, gives evidences of disintegration. The Republicans, however, are wary and watchful. They know that there is life in the Progressive party sufficient to endanger their success. But that party having no special causes of merit to champion does not bid fair to be more than a menace. Those new political fads, the recall and the rest of it, are not consistent with our for mof government.

Some one, perhaps a colored soldier, writing from the Philippines, calls our attention to what he calls the hardships of the colored soldiers. We respectively listen to what he has to say but do not feel it our duty to tell the government or military authorities what to do. He implies that the colored soldiers are being harshly dealt with, meanly dealt with. He says they must dig ditches and do other manual labor that a solider is not supposed to do. We know nothing about the duties of the soldiers, but think that if there are trenches to be dug the soldiers must do it. They are yet emn, even when soldiers. We advise the writer to lay his complaint before the war department. There is such a thing as discrimination, but not very much of it can breaks into the army as it concerns duty.

See that every child gets soemthing. If you've been a child that has seen Christmas and that's all, you will know the feeling. If the rich could become poor for a while—just a little while—they would warm up greatly when they again came into their own. A giftless Christmas to the normal child is the cause of the greatest grief known to Childhood. O, you don't know if you have not been there. Here's to the boy that Santa Claus failed:

Santa Claus, I hang for you,
By the mantel stockings two,
One for me and one to go
To another boy I know.

There's a chimney in the town
You have never traveled down.
Should you chance to enter there,
You would find a room all bare.
Not a stocking could you spy,
Matters not how you might try.
And the shoes you'd find are such
As no boy would care for much.
In a broken bed you'd see
Someone just about like me,
Dreaming of the pretty toys
Which you bring to other boys,
And to him a Christmas seems
Merry only in his dreams.
All he dreams, then, Santa Claus,
Stuff the stocking with, because
When it's filled up to the brim
I'll be Santa Claus to him!
—Frank Dempster Sherman.

The Freeman appreciates very much the beautiful Christmas card sent by Dr. Booker T. Washington. The sentiment expressed is taken from his book, "The Man Farthest Down." It is: "One cannot hold another down in the ditch with him and in helping the man who is down to rise. The man who is up is freeing himself from a burden that would else drag him down. For the man who is down there is always something to be gained." There is inspiration to be gotten of the thoughts expressed, especially the latter. Men live owing to their hopes and aspirations. When these are fulfilled thoroughly there is not sufficient stimulant to the life that best becomes man. Keenly feels the man that's down every enjoyment; keenly he appreciates every opportunity to pull up; to do his part by those who are dependent on him; keenly feels he every anguish and thus softens to mankind, and thus fitting better in the community of mankind. Marc Antony said of Caesar, that when the poor cried Ceasar wept. He knew the touch that made mankind kin. It is such thought that makes the bard of Avon stand above men of all time. The rich are powerful, admirable and sometimes sympathetic; but we are most touched when the man lowest down is the subject.

LOOKING AFTER THE COST OF FOOD.

Through the excellent articles on foreign food markets that have been seen reecntly in the Indianapolis News it is plan to see that we, in this country, have got some way to go to reach the standard of municipal good through supervision along this line. We have been negligent of the poor man's interest, but reasonably so. We have had great prosperity, and so general that the thought of guarding the people's interest in buying food has not been given very much thought. Foreign countries, with their much lower priced labor had to seek out methods to protect the poorer classes. The food cost is getting to be a burden in our country, consequently we are beginning to look around for relief.

Doubtless the readers of those articles were surprised to know the splendid systems in vogue in European countries. Their public markets as we read of them are the salvation of the poor, or, for that matter, those in fair circumstances. tI has been shown that food consumption stands for 40 to 60 per cent. of the workingman's earnings. And the working people are by far the greater. When they are oppressed in any way, we can well say that the people are oppressed. When 40 to 60 per cent. of the earnings go for food alone it says that the items of clothing, rent, doctor's bills and other expenses will have a time of it working out of the other 60 to 40 per cent.

Food in our country has been increasing for the last ten years, perhaps longer, the essentials of the table especially. A few years ago potatoes, a standard food, sold at ten cents a peck in the fall, advancing a little as winter advanced. Meat of a certain kind is not mentioned by the poor people; it is positively a luxury. Other foods have kept pace with the advance. If wages had advanced also we would yet be undisturbed about the advance in food. But wages have held hard and fast, even going backwards in some instances. It is plain to see that something's wrong. It may be said that the farmers are getting theirs, but it does not seem that way. The farmer complains. The producers say that they are being poorly dealt with. What then?

The middleman is accused as the hold-up man, holding up both consumer and producer. The middleman is accused of giving the producer what he choses to give him. It is even said that the shipper has been known to pay freight on his own produce; receiving nothing for his products. It means that the farmer is not necessarily coming up—those who must depend on commission houses.

Under the circumstances it is up to some one to look after the food supplies for our cities. The cry of the high cost of living is widespread. The movement to force foodstuffs back to normal prices is on throughout the country. Women have warred on high priced egs and have succeeded in forcing them back to prices that were reasonable. Eggs bought at sixteen cents and sold at thirty and forty is too much profit. The people may not be able to say what the merchant may sell at, but they know when the margin is unreasonable. They have a right to demand that combines do not exist so as to make eating the whole of life.

The articles on foreign markets show that the people have a right to know the wholesale price; they are quoted daily, as well as the prices they are expected to pay. They do some sub-traction, giving a reasonable difference. Food stuffs are sold in small wholesale groups, showing how far those municipal authorities go in protecting the people.

Perhaps conditions here do not warrant such fine supervision, yet some kind of attention is necessary if the poorer people get anything out of their earnings to lay away for a rainy day, yea, if they get the necessities of life.

"PROPS."

(Short Story by Salem Tutt Whitney.)

"Props!" The call was imperative. "Will you come and unlock my trunk?"

"Props" laid a bundle of properties on the table and hastened to do the star's bidding. Scarcely had he finished when a second call claimed his attention.

"'Props,' see hat the electrician places another light in No. 2." "Props" hurried to see that this order, which should have been a polite request, was filled.

"'Props!'" This time the summons came from the chorus room and there was a pleading quality in its tone. "Props" answered this call as quickly as he had answered the others. A face smeared with cold cream and grease paint was poked out the dressing room door. "O, Props!' I hate to ask you, but won't you run across the street and get me a hair net? I never thought of it until just this moment, and my hair does look so bad without one! You'll get it for me, won't you, 'Props'? That's a good boy!"

"Props'" usually grave eyes twinkled humorously as he took the nickel necessary to purchase the forgotten article and hurried across the street.

To those not versed in theatrical parlance "Props' is short for property man. With a theatrical company the duties of the property man are multifarious. All the appurtenances, accessories and paraphernalia, destructible and imperishable, from a paper of pins, a fake telegram, to a parlor suite, necessary to the proper presentation of a show, must be looked after by the property man. "Props" must see that all properties are in their right places so that the actors and actresses may be able to use them at the crucial moment. The misplacing of a dagger would spoil the villain's best work, or forgetting to place the revolver within easy reach of the heroine would ruin her best scene.

"Props" must be ubiquitous and infallible, else he will bring down upon his unlucky head the maledictions of the entire company. He must also see that the trunks are conveniently placed during the show and carefully loaded afterwards. If there is a change of railroads during the night and a consequent transfer of baggage, "Props" must be up to see that this is done without anything being left behind. The duties of the property man do not include the personal errands of the performers. But he must be the first in the theater and the last to leave. "Props" is a very important person with any theatrical company—the power behind the scenes.

Not three people with the show knew that "Props'" real name was William Ramsey, as "Props" was the only name by which he was called, and none of them knew his personal history. He was of medium height, built upon the lines of a prize-fighter. His chin was square, with jaws to match it, and his mouth cut his face in a straight horizontal line; the lips were thin and nearly always tightly pressed together. He had an intelligent forehead and beneath heavy eyebrows a pair of black eyes that emitted sparks of fire when he was angry. His whole face denoted will power and strength. One would have judged him to be about 25 years of age. His expression was naturally serious, but when he smiled it was like sunshine after a summer shower.

Reticent of speech and reserved in manner, "Props" did not make friends easily. He never went out for a good time with the boys, so they called him a "tight-wad" and a "grouch." He treated the women of the company with due respect, but was intimate with none of them. The chorus girls half-feared him. The principal women did not like him, for he was never obsequious, courting favor, and they did not think he had a proper respect for the dignity of their positions. One thing they were all forced to concede—that "Props" gave the closest attention to the minutest details of his business.

One of the old girls had been sent to the hospital with a sprained ankle. No one knew the new girl when she came. Even the stage director did not know she was coming until the manager led her upon the stage and said: "This is Miss Troy; try her out in Miss Thompson's place."

The girl was a dainty bit of femininity, yet in her "teens." Her face was a perfect oval, while her mouth must have been fashioned after Cupid's bow. From beneath a black sailor hat curled ringlets of chestnut brown hair that matched the deep brown of her eyes. A neat-fitting, plain, black suit, displayed to advantage a pretty form. There was a startled, half-frightened expression upon her face as she gazed at those about her, and in her eyes was a look of appeal that went straight to the hearts of the men and also those of the girls who were not jealous of the little one's good looks.

"Come here, girlie! Have you had any experience?" questioned the stage director.

"No-o-o, sir!" was the hesitating reply. Then as she saw his look of disappointment, she hastened to add:

"But I'll learn quickly! I'll soon catch on! I must!"

Her eyes never left the stage director's face. She awaited as though life or death depended upon his reply.

Slowly he noted her pretty face and well-rounded figure, then said:

"Lay aside your hat and coat."

After this was done he spoke sharply to the company: "Places for the opening chorus! Put her in Miss Thompson's position; Now, girlie, observe the movements of those beside you and follow them as closely as possible. All ready! Let's go!"

The stage director had assigned the little girl a difficult task and an experienced performer might have trembled at it. People joining a company in mid-season never have the advantage of the systematic training and rehearsing given those who start at the beginning. Again, those who have been with the show from its starting have very little sympathy for those joining afterwards, if such persons are dull of comprehension and slow of movement. The old members object most strenuously to a continued repetition of a thing they have spent weeks to perfect and do not hesitate to show their disapproval.

"Girlie," for that is what they all called her, had not misjudged her qualifications. She caught on quickly, practiced daily and was soon a recognized member of the company.

"Girlie's" piquant beauty and modest, genteel deportment acted as a magnet and drew all the men to her. All were ready to vow their undying love for "Girlie," but her quiet reserve erected a barrier that none attempted to surmount.

It was some time before any of the company noticed that "Props" was giving more attention to "Girlie" than any of the other girls. It was "Props" who placed her trunk, carried her grip and saw that she had an escort to and from the theater. Whenever "Girlie" was about "Props'" eyes would follow her every movement, and when she smiled her appreciation for some favor he had done for her his face would beam like a sunflower at noonday.

A rehearsal had been called and most of the company were seated about the stage awaiting the stage director's summons, when the stage door opened and a young man entered. He was a well-known actor, remarkably handsome and noted for his many amours with the girls of his company and towns en route. He seemed to be well liked, for most of the girls greeted him effusively, while the men gave him a cordial welcome. "Girlie," who was standing with her back to the door as the man entered, turned to see the cause of the unusual commotion. When her eyes fell upon the man the blood receded from her face. She pressed her hands to her breast and with a little, inarticulate cry, fell swooning to the stage.

Although "Props" was farthest from "Girlie," he was the first to reach her side. Lifting her lightly in his arms, he carried her to a couch that was setting at the rear of the stage. They crowded quickly about her. The man elbowed his way to her side and looked upon her face at the instant "Girlie's" eyes opened with returning consciousness. As their eyes met the man started with surprise and his face paled with a frightened look.

"Girlie's" eyes never left those of the man. Slowly she raised herself upon one elbow and as she pointed a trembling finger at him, said:

"You—you—you." It was all she was able to articulate; but the scorn and loathing her words implied made the man's face redden with shame.

"Props'" gaze was riveted upon the man's face, and the muscles of his body were drawn and set, like a wild animal ready to spring upon its prey. The situation was tense with suppressed excitement. Unable to longer withstand the look of "Girlie's" piercing eyes, the man turned, and in order to hide his confusion, laughed a scornful little laugh.

"Props'" form snapped into fighting attitude and with one quick stride he was beside the man.

The boys quickly crowded about the man, showering him with questions. "What's the matter?" "Do you know her?" "What is it all about?"

With an assumed nonchalant air the man started to explain:

"O, she is a little soubrette I met in a little town down South, who fell for my 'con' and left with me. When the little fool learned $ was 'stringing' her about marriage she threw a fit, and——"

How much more he would have said will never be known, for at this juncture "Props" uppercut with his right. The impact of his fist against the man's jaw could be plainly heard. One moment the man's body trembled convulsively, then crashed heavily to the floor. Without a look at his fallen victim, "Props" returned to "Girlie's" side.

It was upon "Prop's" shoulder that Girlie sobbed out the whole of her pitiful story. She had met the man in her little home town and been fascinated by his handsome face, dazzled by his veneer of polish, and captivated by the recital of his experiences and travels. She loved him and he lured her from home with false promises of marriage. A little boy had been born to them; then he had deserted her. She was ashamed to return home. Young and inexperienced, it had been a hard struggle to support herself and the little boy, to which she clung with all of a mother's loving tenderness. She was at her wit's end to provide for their sustenance when she obtained a position with the company.

During the recital of Girlie's story "Prop's" face had been a panorama of varying emotions—anger, sympathy and love following in quick succession. When she finished he asked:

"Girlie, will you marry me?"

"After—after—all I've told you?" she faltered.

"Will you marry me?" he asked again.

"But the—the—baby, my boy?" she trembled.

"Will you marry me?" he reiterated.

Girlie looked long and searchingly in "Prop's" eyes; she seemed satisfied with her scrutiny, for her face broke into a wan little smile of peace; a look of happiness brightened her eyes; she nestled into his arms:

"Oh, you big-hearted boy!" was all she could say. "You great big, big-hearted boy."

And "Props" kissed her curling brown hair, her flushed cheeks, her dimpled chin, and was satisfied with her answer.

None knew how the fire originated. It started in the basement beneath the stage, but was discovered in time to allow the audience to make a hurried but orderly exit, and by the heroic efforts of "Props" and the boys, the company was able to escape unharmed, and most of the scenery anr costumes were saved.

"Props," grimed and blackened beyond recognition, had just hurled the last trunk into the narrow alley way and leaped to safety, when some one asked in an excited whisper:

"Where is Girlie?"

"She was here beside me a moment ago," answered a girl.

"I saw her start toward the stage entrance—" began another.

"Props" waited to hear no more; before those about could restrain him he had dashed again into the burning building.

The girls screamed with terror. "Come back! Come back, Props!" yelled the men.

Underneath the stage was a roaring furnace, and it appeared impossible that "Props" would not be swallowed up in this seething cauldron of flames.

The firemen, who had been late arriving, dashed upon the scene at this moment.

"All out?" yelled the chief.

"No! No! Two are in there!" came the hysterical answer.

"Good God! I'm afraid they're goners!" exclaimed the chief, as he looked at the doomed building.

Quickly he gave his commands. The men sprang to do his bidding. Soon several streams of water were pouring a rushing deluge upon the raging fire. The air was stagnant with a dense cloud of smoke that hung like a huge funeral pall above the scene of destruction. The scenery had caught and red, shooting tongues of flame, mingled with green and yellow, were bursting from the windows and licking the walls with venomous hatred.

Into this inferno of sparks and flames the firemen disappeared without question or hesitation. Lives were in danger; it was their duty to attempt a rescue, and they faced the danger unflinchingly.

The theater was an upstairs house. The dressing rooms were built in tiers at the left side of the stage. The chorus people dressed upon the second and third tiers. These were reached by steep, narrow stairways. Girlie's dressing room was in the third tier, the farthest room from the rear exit.

When the first alarm of fire was sounded Girlie had grabbed her street clothes and what costumes she could carry in her arms, and rushed to safety with the others.

Girlie had scarcely reached the ground when she remembered she had left her purse and little boy's picture behind the dressing room mirror. All the money she had saved to purchase Christmas presents for the boy was in the purse. She had promised that Santa Claus would bring him so many nice little things. It would break his little heart to disappoint him. She could not do it; so, without one thought for herself, she had rushed again into the burning building, groped her way to the narrow stairs and begun the ascent. Blinded and choking with the gaseous smoke, she fought her way upwards step by step. She could feel the hot blasts from the fire beneath the stage as it gained headway. By almost superhuman effort she reached the third landing, that ran like a narrow trestle high above the stage. She had taken a costume cloak that was about her shoulders and thrown it over her head. Feeling her way along the wall, she at last reached the dressing room door. She remembered the location of the mirror, staggered to it, and reached the purse from behind. She trembled with terror as the roar and crackle of the burning sounded in her ears. Just as she stepped from her dressing room door, the fire, with a deafening noise, burst through the floor of the stage. In a moment it had caught the scenery on the opposite side from Girlie. The hot blast almost smothered her, and with a piercing scream she fell fainting upon the landing.

It was this scream that guided "Props" to her side; without a thought for his own life, he had followed her, his lungs nearly bursting from the smoke-laden atmosphere. He had just reached the third landing when Girlie's scream came to him. With a bound he was at her side. Without the loss of a moment he caught her limp form up in his arms and started for the stairs, only to find they were in a bright blaze. For a moment his brave spirit quailed as he saw they were shut off from what looked to be their only avenue of escape.

"Better death with Girlie than life without her," he murmured. Then he remembered there was a platform at the rear of the stage, on a parallel with the one he was upon; also, he remembered that there was a single door in the back wall. If he could only reach this door the firemen could rescue them by the aid of their ladders.

With his senseless burden in his arms he reeled towards this last hope of escape.

Several wings of scenery stacked at the back of the stage leaned against the parallel along which "Props" was groping his way; these afforded them momentary protection from the intense heat. But the respite was of short duration, for just as "Props" reached the door these wings burst into flames.

What was to be done? The height was too great to jump without fatal injury or death resulting, and the dense smoke kept them from being seen by those below.

As "Props" raised his eyes to heaven in a short prayer for deliverance, they fell upon a heavy beam above the door. This beam extended about five feet straight out from the building and supported the ropes and pulleys by which the trunks and scenery were hoisted from the wagons to the stage. From the end of the beam dangled a piece of heavy rope about six feet in length. "Props" wished that this rope was several times its length and there was some means by which be could reach it, then he could lower himself and Girlie to the ground, that looked so far beneath them.

The flames behind him were gaining rapidly. One, swifter than the others, reached out its fiery tongue and lapped at "Props'" coat. There was not another moment to lose. If he could only reach the piece of rope at the beam's end he thought, and hold there a while, they would at least be out of reach of the flames and perhaps the firemen would see and contrive some way to save them. He must reach it.

It was a desperate thing to attempt, but there was no other alternative. Pressing a kiss to the forehead of the senseless girl, he grasped her tightly to him with his left arm, leaving his right free to grab the rope. Taking a few steps backwards upon the now burning platform, in order to gain impetus for the leap, "Props" rushed forward to the door's edge and jumped.

Straight and true he leaped; he grasped the rope and held. There they swayed, to and fro, like the pendulum of some huge clock.

The flames were now bursting from the doorway, where they had stood a moment before, and flooded their hanging forms with a brilliant light.

Immediately they were seen by those below, and a gasp of horror and astonishment came from the crowd. "Props" heard, and knew they had been observed. Could he hold? No, their combined weight was too much for his straining muscles. Inch by inch he felt his hand slipping down the short, rough length of rope. He gripped it with the desperation of a drowning man, but try as he might to hold, he knew that his hand was slowly but surely slipping to the end.

He glanced toward the door and remembered that the end of the rope was on a level with the bottom sill. Without glancing upwards he knew that there was hardly four inches of rope left between his now torn, bleeding hand and instant death.

When the crowd saw that his hand was slowly slipping, it was in a frenzy. Women screamed or fainted. Men cursed their impotency or shouted encouragement with voices hoarse from excitement.

If the fire chief were excited he did not show it by word or action. No sooner had he discovered the hanging pair than he reasoned that ladders would be of no aivail, as they could not be reached from ladders leaned against the wall. Quickly he gave the order for the fire net. Willing feet speeded away upon his errand. Placing a megaphone to his lips, the chief shouted to "Props:"

"Hold on a few more seconds and we'll catch you in the net!"

"Props" heard. A few more seconds. They were an eternity to his tired and overstrained muscles. Already it seemed that they had been hanging there a lifetime. Would the eternal slipping never cease? Now he knew that his hand had reached the end of the rope, for it had slipped past the grasp of his little finger. So great had been the pressure of his finger upon the rope that when freed from its grasp, the nail dug into the palm of his hand, cutting it like a lance.

Still he held. Would they never come with the net? He was irritated by their tardiness. His grip tightened about Girlie's form. The slipping had started again; he was scarcely conscious of what was happening. They did not care if he fell, he reasoned, else they would hurry. Well, he had done his best for Girlie. He could hold no longer; now they would be dashed to pieces upon the rocks below. The last strands of the rope slipped from his tired grip, and, with a weary sigh, he felt their bodies shooting downwards.

No time had been wasted in securing the net. Hurrying feet had procured it and a score of strong arms had grasped its edge and stretched it tight to catch the falling bodies.

"Props" had not heard the chief when he yelled, "Let go!" but it was the net, and not the rocks, that caught the bodies of the insensible pair.

* * *

It was Christmas morning as a train steamed into the depot of a little Southern town. Three persons alighted from one of the forward coaches—a man, a woman and a little boy. The three were radiantly happy.

"Mamma, are we going to see grandma?" asked the little boy.

"Yes, darling," the mother replied.

"Won't you be glad to see grandma, too?" the boy questioned again, as he smiled up into the mans face.

"You bet I will, little man!" answered the man.

After walking a few blocks, the trio turned into a little street. As they neared a trim little cottage they saw a woman standing in the doorway.

"There's mother!" the woman cried. For a moment forgetting her husband and child, she ran forward, calling:

"Mother! Mother!"

The mother in the doorway heard. An instant she hesitated, as if loath to believe the evidence of her own eyes, then with a glad cry she ran forward and folded the woman to her bosom, crying all the while:

"My child! My baby girl! I knew you would come back to your mother!"

Gently disengaging herself from the mother's arms, the woman turned to the man and boy who had now come upon the scene.

"Mother," said the woman, "this is my husband."

"My son," replied the mother, as she kissed the man.

Then the woman, lifting the boy in her arms, said: "This is my son."

"Our son," corrected the man.

"My grandson," said the mother, and hugged the little boy to her breast.

The Christmas chimes were ringing their glad tidings of great joy as they entered the door of the little cottage. The sunlight, streaming through the windows, flooded the room with a golden radiance; but the light that shone in the eyes of the four eclipsed even the brilliancy of the winter sun.

Without a word the mother fell upon her knees; the others did likewise.

"Our Father," the mother prayed, "I thank Thee for this wonderful gift, that the love of Thy Son, who was born upon this day, has returned my child to me. Amen."

COY HERNDON.

"The Wizard of Hoopville."

In past years connected with Douglas & Worthey, Florida Blossoms Company, R. Voelckel, New Black Patti Musical Comedy Company, and the original Billy Kersands Minstrels; having made his last southern tour with the latter; Culligan's Original Nashville Students, and at present managing the Herndon & Culligan's Nashville Students in vaudeville, carrying band and orchestra, special scenery, costumes and a special line of pictorial and descriptive paper, made by the Standard Print Company, of St. Paul, Minn.

What a young man should do to attain success as a performer.

Any man can make a success of this life with ambition, proper care and management. There are three things which make success.

I was born September 23, 1892, at Palatka, Fla.; attended school at Mt. Vernon high school in that city, and later, was a student at the State College, Orangeburg, S. C. Having always had a roaming and dissatisfied disposition, and with the many professions my relatives desired that I follow, I felt that I was born for the stage and could only meet success in that line. I fully made up my mind, when a child, to that effect. When but six or seven years of age would beg for flour to make paste, wanting to be a bill poster. Being the adopted son of Rev. C. H. Uggams, recently a professor at the State College, I was always denied the privilege of going to any show. Up until 1911 I had never seen a dramatic show, and had only seen the following minstrels in my life, before traveling: The Iabbit Foot Company and the Dandy Dixie in 1908. Never saw Harry Kraton, the master of the hoops, in fact have only seen one hoop roller work before an audience, John English. Will never forget that fellow. While going to school, in short trousers, English came to town. I called at the car for him and he treated me nicely; gave me some valuable information, as I told him I wanted to be a hoop roller. Our kitchen set off from the house, and while no one was around, I invited English over, and moved stove, table, in fact, everything movable, and played hookey that afternoon. I showed him what I could do, and he showed me a trick which seemed impossible. Although I do the trick now, it is the hardest of my collection. Any time a young boy wants to be a hoop roller I tell him to try this trick first. Being satisfied with what he showed me, I forgot to put the stove up and later was caught in the act. I have never told English what came off, but suppose you have an idea. I went to Tutt Whitney for advice, and his advice was this: "Young man, practice hard, and anything you do, do it well; and whatever you do, costume your act." He wrote me while I was going to school and encouraged me a great deal. At last I found an opening with the Florida Blossoms, who put my salary at

six dollars a week. My fines amounted to $5.50, so at the end of the week I drew 50 cents. At the end of forty-two weeks I had saved $15. Pretty hard, but I did not give it up. Sammy Cohen, the popular announcer and black Jew, took an interest in me.

E. B. Dudley was a great friend of mine. At the close of the season I took off short trousers and started out for long ones. My first trousers cost me 75 cents. These wore out and I was forced to buy a suit from Dudley. Now, you know what I look like in a suit of Dudley's clothes. Anyway, I stuck. The show close dand I went to Jacksonville, Fla. A vaudeville agent wanted me the first thing. "What is your salary, young man?" I said "IL don't know, do you think $12 is too much, as I have to pay my room and board, laundry and baggage out of that, so you know what I would have left at the end of the week." The agent was Joel, the Jew. I was the hit of the bill, being a Florida boy, so, about the middle of the week, Dudley asked me how much I was getting. I said, "Now, E. B., don't think I am working for the same salary I did on the Blossom, I am getting a real salary, 12 bucks." Dudley said: "Boy, is that all you are getting, why the poorest act on the bill is getting $60." I went to Joel and told him I could not work at that salary. I told him I had made a mistake, so he haid he would hold me to contract. I told him that unless he would give me a diamond ring out of his pawn shop I would quit, contract or no contract. He consented, at the end of the week, to give me the ring, but I was broke and before 12 o'clock the next day I had pawned the ring for $5. Some one recommended me to Charles P. Bailey, of Atlanta, Ga., and just as I was about to spend my last penny to eat, a telegram came from Atlanta, saying: "Can give you two weeks' work, $25 per week; will send ticket." I replied "Send ticket," and off to Atlanta I went. Everyone seemed to like my act there and I was engaged at the Luna Park for a week. Having saved my money, I set out for home; remained at home a week and received a telegram from Dudley to report for the Kersands Minstrels at Jacksonville, Fla. The Kersands Minstrels were the greatest I ever saw. The comedians were all men of ability, namely: James Crosby, Billy Earthquake, Dick Thomas, Billy Kersands and Mrs. Kersands; besides Matthews, the barrel jumper; Rosenborough, the magician; Crosby's dancing jockeys, Little Me and my hoops. The management went wrong, salary got behind; Earthquake smelled a rat and left, also several others. I still remained and was sick at the time, so I touched the company, got some money and went to Kansas City; was employed the next day. Left Kansas City the next week with the Nashville Students, August 31, 1910. Worked hard and built up a reputation out West and now, most any town I enter west of Kansas City, most everyone knows me. I visit these towns every year and try to offer new features each season. I saved my money and put out the Culligan and Herndon's Nashville Students No. 2, out of Omaha, September 2, 1913. The show has made money and if business keeps up this way, by summer I will have a car show to offer. Since we left Omaha, we have played Colorado, Utah, Nebraska, Nevada and California. Although I feature my own show, I have novelties that can be featured on any minstrel show, namely: Wilber Brooks, wizard of the wire, his climax being a trombone solo while balanced on slack wire.

The Musical Walkers, who are using $500 worth of new instruments and which I have just purchased, not only playing ragtime music but standard operas, and Thomas Harris ,the principal funmaker, who is noted for his facial expression.

I am carrying a nine-piece uniformed band and can see nothing but success ahead; so, with ambition and proper management we are bound to have success. My best regards to Tutt Whitney, John English and all friends, and hoping his will interest all young performers who are trying for success, I remain, yours truly,

COY HERNDON,
Of Culligan & Herndon.

MEMPHIS' GREAT THEATER.

Story of the Rise and Prosperity of the Famous Metropolitan Theater.

In no section of the country more than in the South has the theater developed so much, and in so satisfactory a way, in the decade just closing. The theater for colored people had a very crude beginning, and [illegible] the beginning, the outlook for it was [illegible] but not promising. The easier days of the present, when an experiment has grown into a steady actuality, suggest nothing of the "days that are no more."

One of the most widely known theaters in all the South is the Metropolitan at Memphis, famous Memphis, long the southern center of wealth and pleasure. The Metropolitan opened something more than a year ago, but it fell into the hands of the Barrassos nine months ago. Since then it has become not only the headquarters of mirth for the people of Memphis, but also something of a relay station in the profession of the theater for all the first class actor folk playing the time booking for colored houses. The management of the Metropolitan is a theatrical family and not experimenters in a golden field of promise. The owner of the eMtropolitan is G. Barrasso, while the managing director is his son, A. Barrasso. Both the father and the son take a keen interest not only in the box office but in the character of the performances that come to them; in the stage settings, in the orchestra, in their actors and in their patrons. So that their name has gone out in every direction as discerning men with discriminating theatrical sense, who have only to stick long enough to become a powerful link in the theatrical chain.

There was once a genius in the Barrasso family, not only a genius, but a poet, and so called by the best among the critics. He gave himself to the theater and song in his days, which were few upon the earth, and in his death he left an inspiration to his family, the male members of which, the father and the remaining son, took up the golden threads weaved by the talented son and brother, and have endeavored to carry on what Frederick Barrasso, for that was his name, so well began.

The Metropolitan has become under the direction of the Barrassos the pleasure center of the people of Memphis. This is due not only to the fact that here may be seen for ten cents what other theaters in the city, with jim crow surroundings, charge twenty-five and fifty cents for ,without, indeed, measuring up to the slightest offering of the Metropolitan, but very particularly because both the owner and manager realize that the success of their house, depends not upon the brilliancy of the acts as presented, but upon the good will of their patrons. Their patrons are their friends, and more and more day by day their friends increase. The world has been searched through all its forbidding tracks, and the explorer has found but one Beale street. The Metropolitan is somewhat of an expression of it.

Among the acts that have appeared at the Metropolitan are the Griffin sisters; Baby Jim, Morton and Allen, Lauretta, Brown sisters, Criswell and Bailey, Johnson and Robinson, Robinson and White, Eleanor Wilson, Martin and Chenault, Original Rags, Clarence Powell, Bert Whitman and T. Spencer Finley. The Metropolitan is something of a star house on the Dudley circuit.

Already the management is preparing to enlarge the theater, already a commodious structure. The S. R. O. sign might well be superseded by the sign squeezing room only, for the capacity house is now very common. The orchestra at the Metropolitan is one of the best in the South or anywhere else, and it is a great favorite with the acts that make their weekly bow in Memphis. As all know Memphis is the musical center of colored people; here is the ancient and honored home of syncopated music.

Both the owner and manager of the Metropolitan are constantly in their office, and are present through every performance. They strive not only to make the professional side of their acts pleasant, but also the social and personal sides happy. They keep a watch not over, but around the men and women who come to them. The manager, A. Barrasso, is easy of speech and manner, courteous to all, and makes it a pleasant duty not only to be kind, but also to be interested in every department of his theater. His popularity is not lightly to be considered in connection with the wonderful success of the Metropolitan of Memphis, of the lone and only Memphis, since the impetus bequeathed by Frederick Barrasso, led his father and his brother into the most fascinating game in the world.

Mr. Barrasso and his father wish all in the great profession a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!

SHEESLEY & HOFFMAN'S GREATER MINSTRELS OPENS.

On November 27, Thanksgiving day, the big minstrel organization of Sheesley and Hoffman opened its road tour at Abbeville, Ala., although the show had a short billing. The tent was filled to its capacity, and a more satisfied crowd never before attended a tent minstrel show. The company was headed by Clarence Powell who needs no introduction to the minstrel field as he is known from coast to coast and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, by both old and young. The production is under the able stage direction of Mr. Al Boyd, better known as the Original Boyd. The band of fourteen pieces is under the direction of Mr. Ed Farrel, who is a cornettist of great renown. The company also includes Jeff (air ship) Webb, who is a scream from his first apearance until his final in the last grand act farce by Al. Boyd, entitled "The New and Ancient South," with Powell and Webb in the comedy parts. The costuming is all new and bright. The parade uniforms are something different from all others and are also new and a design of Mr. Hoffman's own originality. The company composed of thirty of the best colored minstrel artists money could obtain, some of whom are Clarence Powell, Al Boyd, Chas. English, W. B. Taylor, Jeff Webb (air ship), Chas. Heightower, Beechum and Kenney (vaudeville artists), Ed Farrell, Curtis Kent, The Original Picks (Rastus and Cuba), Madam Ray Nichols, and fifteen others. They are carrying a brass band of fifteen pieces and orchestra of seven. The advance is in the hands of Chas. A. Pheeney and Albert Hoffman, both for years connected with one of the large ciscuses and Mr. Arthur Hoffman is manager of the show. Mrs. Arthur Hoffman is secretary and treasurer. Mail can always reach the above by address the Freeman, Indianapolis, Ind., or the Billboard, Cincinnati, Ohio.

ROSEBUD THEATER

A handsome newly built theater situated on Dryades street, near Jackson avenue, in what is known as the Garden district of the Crescent City (New Orleans), and the most fashionable and artistic residential and business section for colored people. This theater is modern in every respect, having a seating capacity of seven hundred, equipped with very fine and comfortable opera chairs. Splendidly ventilated and kept cool with electric fans on warm nights and on cold nights the building is heated with gas radiators. The theater has a fine stage, beautiful scenery and equipment, four large dressing rooms supplied with all modern and sanitary conveniences. This house has a new $1,500 electric organ, and uses an orchestra that is second to none in our city. A. J. Piron, is leader. N. Christian, pianist; L. A. Cottrell, trap drums.

The proprietor, Mr. E. A. Billet, has spared no care nor means in the way of making this the most comfortable and popular place of its kind in the state. Mr. A. A. Moncrief, the efficient manager of the Rose Bud is a quiet gentleman who understands the show business, knows what to do with a theater, and will do it. Above all he is highly esteemed by the theater patrons and he knows how to treat ladies and gentlemen and proud to say this house is patronized entirely by the higher element of colored inhabitants of the Garden district. Mr. Moncrief stands in a class by himselm among the colored operators of this country having had years of experience in the largest moving picture exchanges and theaters in the United States. He is the one Negro who knows thoroughly the manipulation of maving picture machines and the moving picture film from A to Z.

Would like to hear from good singles, teams and trios traveling South. Would like to hear from A No. 1 musical team. One great essential in our house is "Wardrobe" and lobby display.

NOTES FROM PROF. EPH WILLIAMS "SILAS GREEN" COMPANY.

Christmastide finds our company on a pinnacle seldom reached or achieved by a colored theatrical organization. In our eighth season, larger and greater than ever. The success of this organization is due principally to the indefatigable efforts of the manager and proprietor, Prof. Eph Williams, whose untiring efforts and unquestioned business ability have made friends with every one he has come in contact with. He is also surrounded by capable assistants. The company numbers fifty-one all told. Without a doubt the largest, strongest and best show of its character in existence owned and controlled and managed exclusively by colored people. "Silas Green from New Orleans," the comedy that has made this show a household word, still convulses bushels of laughter nightly, and it seems the public never tires of the antics of Silas Green and his cohorts. Mrs. Rhoda Williams, the wife and right-hand trump of our manager, who, while not being a suffragette, is a business woman in every sense of the word, is treasurer and has very few equals of dispensing pasteboards. R. C. Puggsley, business manager, is a showman of old and wide experience, and hardly needs any introduction to the amusement profession. "Baby Josephine," the child wonder, our singing and terpsichorean feature, bids fair to rival the well-known Aida Overton Walker. W. Goff Kennedy, stage manager for five years, is still on the job, and sends Christmas greetings to all friends. Our roster is as follows: Prof. Eph Williams, sole owner and manager; R. C. Puggsley, business manager; R. A. Williams, treasurer; W. Goff Kennedy, amusement director; Ross H. Jackson, advance representative, with three assistants; Tom Baxter, superintendent of canvas, with ten assistants; Will Hudson, superintendent of lights; Ollie Savoy, chef; James Williams, assistant chef; Zephenia White, comedian; W. A. Baynard, leading straight man and musical director; Slim Austin, comedian; Ford Wiggins, dancer; George Baker, marvelous slack wire artist; Prof. C. H. Williams, barrel novelty; Susie Cooksey, leading lady; Mittie Bradford, Elizabeth Kewley, Theresa Skinner, Ruth Baker, Elliott Wright and others. R. H. Collins is bandmaster and Fred Kewley, clarinet virtuoso, orchestra leader, with the following musicians: Frank Hopkins, first violin; C. B. Hight, second violin; Jesse Reeves, cello; Bennie Stratten, bass; Fred Kewley, clarinet and leader; Lawrence Booker and R. H. Collins, cornets; Jerry Martin, trombone; Walter Hoyt, traps; Charles (Happy) Lewis, our sensational cornet player and character actor, is with us. Jesse Reeves' trombone solos are the feature of our noonday concerts. Mme. Dora English (Queen Dora) is pleasing our audiences nightly with her serpentine fire dance and poses plastique. Signor Ambrosia is a very efficient electrician and thoroughly understands handling the machine. Prof. Eph Williams wishes his many friends and patrons a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, and as a purveyor to the tastes of the amusement loving public he wishes to state that he intends to make the year of 1914 the greatest in the history of the Famous Troubadours. Although the old motto will be strictly adhered to—that is, your money's worth, always pleasing and keeping our shows clean and refined, without a tinge or suspicion of vulgarity, something out of the ordinary for shows. We have for the past three years held Sunday services on our private car, "Rhoda." W. A. Baynard is our worthy chaplain, and his interesting discourses each Sunday are well prepared and delivered, and surely do a great good, and keep us well in remembrance of our Maker, after our arduous duties during the week, making hearts glad.

Long Live The Freeman.

From the Famous Troubadours; A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

SAM EVANS, VENTRILOQUIST.

Sam Evans is a real undertone ventriloquist, barring none, white or colored. Mr. Evans broke the record in Indianapolis. Worked twenty weeks in white houses and received written compliments of his marvelous work. It is true that he is new in colored vaudeville, but he is coming, and coming fast. It is said that Sam has the best control of his lips and can talk longer than any ventriloquist in the business, white or colored. Mr. Evans's act runs 15 minutes. Can be cut to suit employer. Over two weeks ago Master Evans opened at the Crown Garden Theater, one of the finest colored theaters in the circuit, having wonderful success, and pleased the manager so till he was sent to Louisville, Ky., to the Ruby Theater, where he was also placed on a redhot bill of old performers, but they all knew Sam and his little cute Joe was there. Before many moons Sam will understand the colored audience. There is no doubt about his art in undertone, because when it comes to lip movement Sam has surely got 'em. At different times people watched Sam and tried to see his lips moving, but nothing doing. Several well-known men in both Indianapolis and Louisville came to the show on opening night and took their usual seats in the extreme rear part of the house and watched to see Sam's lips moving, but when Sam finished they were badly fooled and said what it take to keep that dude's lips from moving, he's got it. The same body of men came back Wednesday and took seats on the front row and kept their eyes on Sam, and every time a sound would come they tried to judge where it was coming from. All of a sudden the stage was dark and a very strong ray of spotlight was thrown on Sam and Lovey Joe, which attracted the audience very much. Then a very beautiful ballad entitled, "What's the Good in Being Good When No One Is Good to Me?" This was put over fine and Sam's lips are still imaginarily glued. So if you want to see Sam's lips move, wait until he is off, about 12 o'clock, in some club.

Until January 31 The Freeman will only cost you $1.00 per year.

THE FREEMAN BARGAIN RATES.

Rates On a Year's Subscription Clipped For Month of January.

bile The Freeman Publishing Company will offer its annual bargain rates for a year's subscription to The Freeman during the month of January. The Freeman greets the incoming year with the largest circulation of any Negro journal in the world. Its agents number 200, while its readers number several thousand over last year's circulation. In every State and Territory of these United States there can be found readers of this peer of Negro journals. Even across the waters on islands of the sea there are readers of The Freeman. The regular price of $1.50 will be chopped within the reach of all during next month. The Freeman will be increased in circulation by several thousand in the first thirty-one days of the new year. If you are not a subscriber, get in on this low rate offer; if your subscription has elapsed take advantage of our bargain rates and renew it. You can't afford to be without a race journal coming into your home, and you can't afford to have any but the best. Now, here is your opportunity to save money on a subscription for the best Negro newspaper. You need the information that The Freeman gives its readers weekly. The Freemen needs your loyal support. Let us list your name. One year's subscription will cost you $1.00—that's all. This offer is open until January 31.

You have been waiting for our annual bargain rates on The Freeman. Now they are here. Send in to our office $1.00, your name and address and we will send you The Freeman for fifty-two weeks. This offer ends January 31. Look what you will save: Fifty-two issues at 5 cents per issue costs you $2.60; our bargain rates save you $1.60.

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WANTED.

Walter Jackson, who left Fort Worth, Texas in 1903. It is said that he worked on Section B. B., near Topeka, Kansas. Since that time I have not heard of him. Business of importance awaits him. Wire or write, anybody who can give me any information of him, to Robert E. Hall, care 2922 Cochran street.

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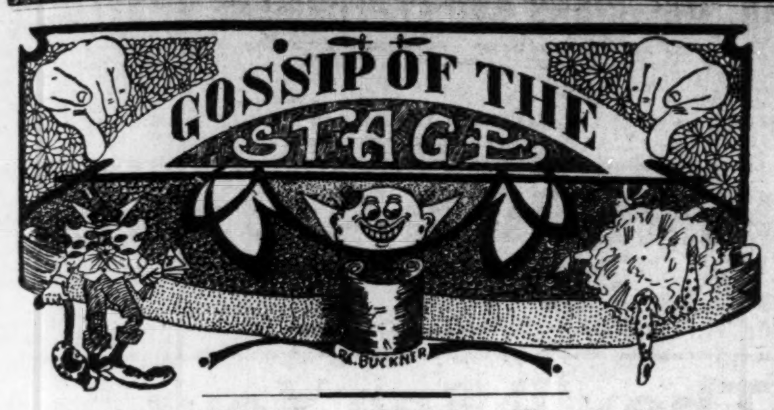
Read the Twentieth Century Review Magazine, published monthly at 2415 Elm street, Dallas, Texas.



NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS.

(By Salem Tutt Whitney.)

I don't know where my friends may be,
But be they far or be they near,
Or rich or poor, on land or sea,
I wish them all a glad New Year.

oGod health to those who love me best,
Succes sto those whom I hold dear.
A tear for those who've gone to rest,
A prayer for all this glad New Year.

A word of cheer to those who failed
To reach the goal that seemed so near,
A hope there'll be no height unscaled
In this, the present glad New Year.

In wishing all prosperity,
Good health and wealth, sweet hope and cheer,
And trusting God will let us be
Together at the next New Year.

STAGE NOTES.

Williams and Stevens and their flock still the talk of Philadelphia, Pa.

"Baldy Jack Rag" is a new composition by Bradford of Bradford and Jeanette. Will be on sale at The Freeman office at an early date.

Mabel E. Johnson has joined hands with Preston Young (Studison) and they are rehearsing an act that will be a big hit over the D. O. K. time.

Baby Francis, Madge Clinton's daughter, it now playing with success in vaudeville. Laying off this week, spending her Christmas at her home in Chicago. She is on the D. O. K. time.

Williams and Stevens and their flock of 18 people, after a run of many weeks in Philadelphia, will close December 27 to open for the Palm Garden Amusement Company, December 29, at Boston, Mass., for a run. Regards to friends.

J. A. Watts, a veteran performer, is in the city of Indianapolis, where he is resting up for a few days. He is a great lyric tenor and has sung to generations that are long since gone. He is still active in the show business.

BEWARE OF THE HOWARD THEATER, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Performers, beware of the Howard Theater, Washington, D. C., especially women, as he is looking to beat you out of your salary. Ask Madge Clinton and Francis.

(Signed) MADGE CLINTON.

WHAT'S WHAT ON THE S. H. DUDLEY CIRCUIT.

Week of December 22, 1913.

—Washington, D. C.—

S. H. Dudley Theater—Lew W. Henry, manager: Susie Sutton, Harris and Turner.

Foraker Theater—Davis Bros., managers: Chas. Anderson.

Howard Theater—Andrew J. Thomas, manager: All-star bill, including S. H. Dudley and company.

—Baltimore, Md.—

Smith's Cabaret—Tom Smith, manager: Crampton and Bailey.

—Richmond, Va.—

Hippodrome Theater—W. J. Coulter, manager: Jones and Gray, Brown and Brown, Lewis and Jones.

—Norfolk, Va.—

Globe Theater—J. Van Buskirk, manager: Edna Barrett, Sellman and Jackson, H. H. Puggsley.

—Danville, Va.—

Columbia Theater—W. A. Donlevy, manager: The Butlers, Cecil Watts.

—Pittsburgh, Pa.—

Star Theater, Abe Hinsky, manager: Cooke and Gillam, Peters and Van Clay, Brown and Wallace.

—Philadelphia, Pa.—

Auditorium Theater—John Smith, manager: Daisy Martin, Murphy and Walker, Bert Kennet.

THE CRISWELL BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Wednesday of last week, in Indianapolis, a bunch of performers and admirers of Miss Ora Criswell of the team of Criswell and Bailey, sat down to a grand dinner in honor of the birthday of that lady. Just what birthday it was, was not given out for publication. The Freeman representative was present and he swore to keep that a dead secret.

This pretty affair came off at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Finus Wagoner on Indiana avenue. Miss Criswell received congratulations and a number of presents during the day—beautiful and useful. These were mostly by her professional friends. Other gifts were by her Indianapolis friends.

But the dinner is the subject. 'Twas something great. Turkey and goose were the pieces-de-resistance. These were accompanied by an abundance of side dishes, including all of the good things of the season.

At the Table.

Miss Criswell was well assisted by Miss May Whitman and Laura Bailey. I, the writer, Lewis, had the distinction of sitting at the head of the table. It is said that where McGregor sat was the head of the table. Guess I must have been McGregor. Miss Belle Smedley said that I must write something about myself as well as the others. I am carrying out the expressed wishes of the set. Miss Criswell sat at my left, Miss May Whitman at my right; Dr. Jones, white, former proprietor of the Walker theater, Indianapolis, sat at the right of Miss Whitman. Others at the table were: Denslow and Denslow, Fred Boyd, Misses Marie Bostwick, Belle Smedley, Laura Bailey, Philip Owens, Lawrence Chenault, Aaron, Sammie and a few others whose names I did not get.

Laura Bailey opened up with a blessing. I didn't think she could do it, but she did all right. Then the slaughter was on. That big turkey melted down like snow in June, and other things accordingly. I should have said that Miss Bailey made the speech, telling why we were there, and so forth. It was not very long, a thing we were all thankful for. Then the slaughtering began. Miss Bailey wanted to know of Miss Whitman what she wished. She replied that nothing short of the whole program would suit her. Everybody enjoyed the wit.

Some one said that the turkey and goose were heard making a loud noise early in the morning, but their voices were hushed at that moment. The lady of the house came in for a good share of praise for her excellent cooking. The plates were heaped high and often. Those of the bunch that lost out on Thanksgiving day made it up on Criswell's birthday; it was an opportunity. Before I knew it I found my plate full of legs. I think there was a method in it. You know a turkey leg stretches all over an ordinary plate. A turkey leg and a goose leg—think of it! Miss Whitman made me lay to it until I mastered those legs. I felt like hibernating for a day or two.

Then the liquid nourishments sped around. Mr. Elwood C. Knox was not present, but sent his compliments, and then some. There were various kinds of things on hand to aid the more solid food along. By and by the bunch showed signs of weariness at eating. The table was well disfigured, but still in the ring. Good things were still on hand when it was all done and said.

Miss Criswell was in the gayest mood. The party cost her a pretty penny, all right, but she enjoyed it. She enjoyed seeing the folks happy. Miss Bailey, who acted as master of ceremonies, was equally delighted. After retiring from the table the afternoon was spent in piano playing and singing.

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THE NEW CROWN GARDEN THEATER.

(Tim E. Owsley, Mgr.)

The Crown Garden Theater offers an attractive bill for the Christmas week. W. S. Thompson (Slow Kid) is there with a full budget of fun. Madge Clinton, well known for her old woman impersonations and buck and wing dancing, giving a good entertainment. Bradford and Jeanette, singing, talking, dancing, furnish an abundance of fun.

BRADFORD AND JEANETTE.

The Originals.

This team hails from the East, and like most of the teams from that section has something different to offer. Bradford and Jeanette wish it known that their team name is not Bradford and Bradford, as it is sometimes thought to be.

Their first number, a song, "Down in Dixie Land," is done with a dash, accompanied by pretty steps. This is Bradford's own composition. Bradford shows up as a comedian in the running talk with Jeanette ,who is a good feeder. In fact, she is full of spirit all through the work. They get off some good jokes, most of which are new. Then the way Bradford gets them off makes them go. He is also a monologuist. He gets off a string of clever stuff. He does a bit of blues, "Look What You Done Done," which makes a hit, as most of that character of songs do.

Miss Jeanette is something of a fashion plate on the stage. In all respects she is a good mate for her partner. Her dancing is neat. They close with a redhot finish and something very different. The audience yells at their comic exits.

MADGE CLINTON.

Old Mammy Impersonator—Buck and Wing Dancer.

Madge Clinton is quite an Indianapolis favorite. She is well known for her fine old mammy impersonations in imitation of Louise Costello when she sings "Mother Always Waiting for You at Home, Sweet Home." This song reaches home, if one may judge by the way it is received. Miss Clinton has a good singing voice, good intonation and articulation. These qualities help in making this number effective. She sings that touching song, "The Curse of the Broken Heart."

Her first number is a pretty song, "Hannah Eliza's Wedding," and well sung. Miss Clinto nhas all the graces of movement. She has a pretty doll face, and with her makeup and costume most resembles a big doll.

As a buck and wing dancer she is hard to catch. Perhaps she is not excelled in this style of dancing. She gives a highly satisfactory entertainment.

U. S. THOMPSON (SLOW KID).

Comedian With the Fun.

Slow Kid has seen all kinds of comedian service. In the summer he is a showman comedian, following the white tops to wherever they light. In the winter he hikes to the vaudeville field, where he continues to make them laugh.

Thompson is coming up in his work, which is that of all-around comedian. His droll style of monologue gets 'em. His eccentric dancing is his strongest card. He can entertain you with his feet. "Just Dragging Along" is his song hit.

U. S. THOMPSON (SLOW KID).

KINKY DOO TRIO.

A Spicy Set—Eloise Johnson, Lola Wicks, Madeline Cooper.

This team does some breezy turns. They enter doing a musical stunt on some improvised horns, one of their number acting as bandmaster with a baton in her hand. They do some pleasing features. "Good Little Devil" is done by Eloise, known as Kinky. Lola Wicks sings "International Rag," which she does in great style. "Never Been Kissed" is a pretty bit of business, a little miss turn, finished with a prance and high-kicking dance.

"The Hoolo Boolo Dance," by Eloise, is also attractive. They close with "Flower Garden Ball." They give a good entertainment all through. If they stick together the girls will be great in a few years. They are all young and have plenty of time.

WEST BADEN, IND.

Chas. P. Rice, proprietor of Rice's Hotel and Baths, has returned to the city after a delightful stay in Cincinnati. Ed. Gaither spared no pains in making everything pleasant for him, Joe Fowler and Dave Jones. They had a great spread, also a tour o fsightseeing in his automobile.

"MUSIC WORLD."

(By D. George Taylor.)

Latest talent has through all ages sacrificed itself upon the seat of modesty. Give to the world the zest of your ability and you will be amply rewarded. Has it ever dawned upon us who is or who is to be the leading music writer of our race? Who shall it be who will stand out in the music world as a beacon light? This is an important question, one that receives little consideration from our Afro-American aspirants. ' don't mean to be merely a piano player and have some well-versed musician to write your music as you play it. I mean the true born writers. Who possesses ideas that are original, because those in the first named do not exist long. Put your heart and soul into your music, if you are a writer, or are desirous of being a writer, to demand recognition. Some of the writers of today who have big hits to their credit have the public blinded as to their musical abilities. Success comes to those who seek it in all walks of life.

—Station in Life Not Vital—

Melody is in the schoolboy and schoolgirl as well as in the highest bred society belle. Many times heart songs are written through the feelings of the writer. Lay off the "Blues" awhile. Two-thirds of us who write, sing and play the "Blues" wouldn't feel justified in singing and playing the "Blues" around our mothers and sisters constantly, would we? No! Then get down to business and put something on the market, and give to the hungry public something worth while. Home and mother songs—these are the ones that will demand for you higher recognition and the ones that are destined for longevity.

Look for the "Music World" every week in The Freeman.

NEW YORK CITY.

(By the Owl.)

The act opened with Miss Nellie Moran. Her singing and dancing was good. Bert Titus, in a singing act, got by nicely. Cook & Beal, a kid act, went big. Stovall & Stovall again pleased a large audience with their Indian act. These people are making quite an impression in New York. Miss Bessie Vernon did o nice single. Thornton sisters in comedy got by nicely. J. C. Pridgeon, one of the best banjo and violin players this house ever had, received heavy applause. He was without a doubt clover, and the audience was with him. Stovall & Stovall again came through with another one of their acts, which pleased. This was their second week; and to stay at the Lincoln Theater two weeks you have to go some, and they did.

Lafayette Theater.

J. Leubrie Hill and his Dark Town Follies still here, presenting "My Friend From Lafayette Theater." They continue to go big.

Crescent Theater.

We have a new management at the Crescent Theater, but so far little has been done to better conditions. The show was just fair. It is my impression that when a new firm takes charge of a thing, they should make some improvements from the jump, and better the condition of affairs. Up to the present things remain the same. The show opened with Bob Condon, who went fairly well. Sadie Britton in a nice singing and dancing act, went very well. The Monroe Bros. got their share of applause. The Merrose Four did nice. Aida Guy in a singing act, got by. Big Smithy, in comedy, did very well. Richman Mack & Co., a novelty act, went big. Minus & Bryant was the hit of the bill.

Family Theater.

As I failed to see the bill of the week here, can't say much about it, only that we are told by the management, that the show was good. The new managers are trying to figure out a plan to use the building next door. If so the theater will be enlarged by next May or sooner.

Pioneer Theater.

This house has a new management, of which I spoke in last week's issue, but seems to be running about the same and is using a number of white acts.

Fifty-Ninth Street Theater.

The talk is of a new management. The owner seems to be getting cold feet. Well, we can't blame him much as I have never been able to see where it was a paying proposition. The new law that has gone into effect will be the cause of many small houses shutting down.

Notes.

Sam Lucas, dean of the colored profession, has been on hte sick list for the past week, but is now again up and around.

* * *

The three Nashville Students were at the Lyric Theater last week, Hoboken, N. J.

* * *

Montgomery & Florence are doing nicely up and around Boston.

* * *

Johnnie Woods, ventriloquist, is going big. On the Fox time, New Haven, Conn., last week.

WASHINGTON (D. C.) THEATRICAL NEWS

(By John H. Hall.)

Grand.

Usual run of good pictures and a good vaudeville team.

Navy.

A great collection of pictures and a classy team in vaudeville featured good bill here.

Fairyland.

Usual run of pictures.

Foraker.

Sellman and Jones, some classy team, and a great colection of pictures featuring everything. Some show.

S. H. Dudley.

Daisy Martin, classy as ever; Chas. Anderson, some more class; Brown and Brown, O. K. Some great pictures.

Chelsea.

Muriel Ringold, America's greatest single lady performer, in all her glory stormed them here and is welcome for a return. Same great colection of pictures. eGntry is all smiles.

Notes.

S. H. Dudley, the big reel, with Petrie, the funmaker, are in town, furnishing Xmas fun for the blues. More about them next week.

SEEN AND HEARD WHILE PASSING

Smart Set Company.

(By Salem Tutt Whitney.)

Miscellaneous.

About seven years ago I ventured the prophecy that eventually the South would be the only paying field for a colored show. The season of 1913-14 sees that prognostication nearly fulfilled.

At present there is not one first-class colored show playing first-class houses in the North. The advent of the moving picture show closed most of the second-class houses to colored shows, and at this time there are scarcely ten profitable week stands in the North, while the "one-nighters," except where there is a large colored population, are not worthy of consideration. This is the prospect for a colored show routed through the North.

With two or three exceptions, the first-class houses in every Southern city are available for colored shows. In other towns, where there are no first-class white theaters, one will find creditable colored houses that will insure a reputable colored company a profitable engagement.

True, the balconies and galleries only are available for colored patrons in most of the Southern cities, but this lack of seating capacity is offset by an increase in price for a one-night stand show. A good colored show is always assured of a full colored attendance while playing South. Many white managers, realizing this fact, have turned over the entire house to their colored patrons when playing a colored show.

If a colored company travels South in its own private car, it will suffer little more inconvenience from race prejudice than is encountered in the North.

Whenever I have had occasion to speak with the white managers of the South they have always treated me respectfully. Many of them come back upon the stage to speak with me or send for me to come to their office. In Pine Bluff, Ark., the manager came upon the stage during the performance and threatened me with annihilation if I dared to play his house again without coming to the office to greet his wife and himself. I Huntington, W. Va., the manager had several photos of myself placed in conspicuous positions about his office. I was always forced to spend an hour in his office so he could introduce me to some of the leading white citizens of the city.

The white stage hands are our friends and show us every consideration. They often ask if we are accorded any better treatment by the Northern stage hands than by those of the South, and I am forced to answer in the negative. When they learned we were to play North, they were sincere in their congratulations and confident that we would "make good." They never failed to remark that we must not forget them, and assured us that nowhere would we receive a more cordial welcome than in the South.

In towns where the colored population warrants the venture, they are erecting or have erected colored theaters, and most of them are being built with a view to playing colored road shows.

Unless there is a change for the better in the North, regarding colored shows, a couple more seasons will find the South the only possible field for the exploitation of a colored show.

The Audience, the Play and the Players.

The audience, the play and the player, to a conscientious student, furnish an inexhaustible study, for there is a strange affinity that unites the three.

The playwright has spent many weary hours writing the play. He has tried to deduce or figure just what will be acceptable to the average audience. No matter how successful a playwright has been, he is not presumptuous enough to feel assured that anything he may write will be acceptable to the average audience. There is always a prodigious element of doubt that makes the "first night" a harrowing, nerve-racking episode to the playwright.

After the play is written it must be submitted to a producing manager. The acceptance of a play by a reputable and competent manager does not always insure its success. Every season thousands of dollars are lost in presenting plays that are refused by the public, that both playwright and manager thought would be successes. Neither does the refusal of a play always attest its worthlessness. Plays that have been rejected or shelved for long periods of time have been resurrected and produced with instantaneous success.

The play has been accepted; now the playwright and manager must look about for a suitable cast. This is a most important feature of a production. Many plays have failed because the people chosen were not suited to their parts.

The show has completed its rehearsals. The "first night" audience is in attendance, cool, critical and indifferent. All concerned with the production are laboring under a tremendous nervous strain. The performers look through the peepholes in the curtain, vainly endeavoring to get a line upon the audience, speculating whether the people present will be "warm" or "cold," and it is remarkable what seemingly insignificant things will "queer" a performance.

I have noticed that a well-lighted stage always assures a better performance than if the stage is poorly lighted. A balcony and gallery built close to the stage adds vreatly; when the balconies and galleries are far back, the performers unconsciously work under a strain; they feel that people so situated can not see, hear and appreciate what they are doing. A few smiling, interested faces near the front will put heart in the people upon the stage and encourage them to do their best.

The "bete noire" or a performer is the man or woman, who will occupy a seat in one of the front rows and calmly read a newspaper or deliberately turn their back to the stage and in this way ignore the show. I can't understand why such people come to see a show; they should be ejected from the theater, as they often demoralize a whole performance by their indifferent attitude.

The curtain rises upon the first act. The first number or the first scene ends. The playwright, stage manager and producer have figured that this scene or number should bring applause. If the anticipated applause is forthcoming, the nervous tension is relieved and the actors work with renewed energy. If the scene or number fails to "hit" the audience, the performers are likely to lose confidence and the show drag to an unsuccessful finish.

Sometimes an audience is only waiting for the star to appear to decide whether it will like or dislike the play. There is an indefinable something that radiates from actor to audience and establishes a bond of sympathy and fellowship; it has been called magnetism, personality and other names, but if a performer does not possess it, he or she may as well find some other line of occupation, for it can not be taught or cultivated, and the one who does not possess it is without the most essential element of success.

Ofttimes a number, scene or character, calculated to be the strongest feature in a play, fails completely, and what was thought would be an indifferent number, a mill scene or an obscure character, will catch the audience and assure the production a financial success.

A production may be a decided hit in one city and fail completely in another. When playing week stands an experienced performer can notice that no two audiences are alike. A Monday night's audience may be obstreperous with its applauses, while Tuesday night's crowd may be only mildly appreciative, and so on throughout the entire week.

I have never liked to open a "week's stand" with a matinee. The audiences are seldom as large or as enthusiastic as at night. The members of a company exert every ounce of energy to please the small number, for they know that the future attendance of the week depends upon their pleasing the matinee audience, and when time for the night show rolls round they have expended much of their vitality and are not physically as fit as they were for the matinee performance.

Sometimes a manager of a chain of theaters, or a booking agent, will decide to see a show before booking it over his circuit. It may happen that a show that has been giving general satisfaction en route will strike a "cold" audience upon the very night one of these managers is present, and the frigid atmosphere generated by the audience may so affect the players that, try as hard as they can to work up to standard, they will fail to meet the approval of the manager, thereby losing many weeks of profitable work.

I don't think any manager or critic should pass final judgment upon a play or players after seeing only one performance, unless both are so mediocre as not to deserve any consideration.

This subject covers a wide scope, but performers will find it to their advantage to try and read the riddle or solve the mystery of the affinity that exists between the audience, the play and the player.

The Old-Timer.

(A Character Study, in appreciation of my friend, Daddy Lucas.)

I have always entertained a sincere affection for the genuine, dyed-in-the-wool old-timer. I am always willing to condone his idiosyncrasies, and his colloquial propensities never weary me. Like a discarded battle horse, that pricks up its ears, rears, snorts, and is ready to charge, whenever it hears the clarion notes of a bugle, so the old-timer, when he hears a minstrel band, straightens his shoulders and increases his step to keep time to the rhythmic beating of the drum.

The musty smell of the dressing rooms and the rancid odor of grease paint are sweet perfume to his olfactory organ. Let him step within the confines of a theater and there meet a congenial bunch and one may as well try to halt the flow of the Mississippi as to stop the flood of reminiscences he will pour into the ears of those who will listen.

When the old-timer is about it is useless to try and tell of one's own triumphs—they are dwarfed to utter insignificance by his past achievements.

Should one attempt to prove the superiority of the present-day performer, or the advance in the dramatic and singing arts, the old-timer will wither one with a pitying smile, and hark back to the good old days of Booth, Barrett, Keene and McCullough; the balmy days of Lind, Patti, Selika, Signor Veloski, the Hyer Sisters, and Flora Batson. No present-day song writers are in a class with Gussie L. Davis, Jim Bland and Paul Dresser. Your old-timer is an archaeologist, who will discover something among his antiquities to refute one's every argument.

As the evening sun, sinking in the distant west, sheds its golden rays upon barren hill and fertile valley, transforming the entire landscape into a picture of magical beauty, so time, with its mellowing influence, has smoothed or obliterated the rough places in the old-timer's career, leaving a retrospect that brings only a flood of happy recollections of past glory.

The old-timer does not slip behind the times without a struggle. Desperately he endeavors to keep pace with the new ideas and modern innovations, but time has robbed him of his youthful vigor.

"The hopes of his youth fail thick on the blast," and ambition is no longer a sufficient spur to fire his failing faculties. Doggedly he fights, always knowing that defeat is inevitable. The crowds no longer burst into thunderous applause his his name is announced. No more he hears the inspiring roar of approval as he leaves the stage. At last he is forced to acknowledge that he is an old-timer. But there is one solace left him—the past. He takes refuge in this fortress and straightway renders it impregnable. To the younger generation the old-timer's past is indistinct or forgotten, and he foils every attempt to disapprove his assertions of past greatness.

Yet the old-timer has his place. One may sit at his feet and drink from his fountain of wisdom or draw upon his inexhaustible store of experience, and be wonderfully benefited.

The old-timer should never be subjected to ridicule, made the butt of one's sarcasm, or looked upon with condescension. He is entitled to one's respect and reverence. The old-timer was the pioneer, the pathfinder. Hhe have profited by his mistakes and been inspired by his achievements. He has made it possible for us to realize the dreams of his early youth.

As the last act in the old-timer's drama of life nears its close, let us make him feel by our kind regard and assistance that his life has not been lived in vain. And when God, the great stage director, shall ring down the final curtain, we will erect a monument in loving remembrance and gratitude to the old-timer.

FREEMAN, HARPER AND FREEMAN TRIO.

I had the pleasure of stopping at the Crown Garden Theater and saw the Freeman, Harper and Freeman Trio. They were headliners there and they got their share of applause. They have been on the D. O. K. time for the last four weeks and close the bill at each house, pleasing the audience. Much credit is due this trio, as they are the first motion picture posers in the business among colored performers. Any one wishing a "box office attraction" will do well to get this team. Write W. D. Walls, Birmingham, Ala. These young gentlemen wish their friends in and out of the profession a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Their route is: Cincinnati, Louisville, Dayton, Columbus, O.; Cleveland and Detroit.

NOTICE!

Mrs. aKte Harris, destitute and anxious to see or hear from her daughter, "Queen Dora Wilson English." Address 1920 St. Thomas street, New Orleans, La.

Mr. Subscriber, get your neighbor to take advantage of our bargain rates. Thanks!

THE SOUL.

Composed and Written by Bert Stamps

The Soul is the immortal part of us,
In which dwells the inner man;
The invisible spirit which knows no lust,
And resisteth each carnal demand.
We each possess it, if young or old,
Yet disregard the appeals which we know
Are descended from heaven and directed to go
To this "mysterious part," called the Soul.

SAVED.

If our divine preparations are made in advance,
Our ascension from earth will be grand;
The palaces of Glory and their holy romance
Will be unfurled to immortal man.
When Jesus, the Messiah with angels around,
Bedecked in their splendor and gold,
Bestows God's everlasting benediction abound,
Then "saved" is this part called the Soul.

LOST.

Could we but know, ere death calls us home,
That our troubles and cares were o'er,
We would suppress the fear of going alone
To dwell with Christ for evermore.
But, instead, we exert our nefarious art,
By deceiving our heart, pure and bold;
Death's eternal damnation rewards our depart,
Then "lost" is that part called the Soul.

LETTER LIST.

Gentlemen's List.

Alexander, Chas. F.
Arrant, Charley
The Arntes
Anderson, R. J.
Adams, J. E.
Barrow, A. C.
Bevard, Sylvester
Butler, W. H.
Bruce, Joe
Boyd, Clifton
Bevard, Sylvester
Christian, Geo. H.
Cross, Prof. U.
Cooper, Grant
Davis, Fred
Davis, Samuel
Denight, Carl
Duffy, Howard
English, Chas.
Eldridge, W. L.
Daye, Eddie E.
Erwin, J. H.
Fisher, Lonnie
Fountroy, H.
Gray, B.
Goodwin, Freddie
Gordon, Batts
Hutt, A. F.
Hicks, Mason
Homegay, Clyde
Irving Warren
Itson, Harry
Harper, Hamp
Holmes, James
Hester, Willie
Johnson, H. M.
Jerome & Lewis
Kyle, Lonnie
Kirkendall, Wm.
King, Leazono
Lowery, Vance
La Rose, C. A.
Lewis, Fred
Lewis, M. A.
McDaniel, Otis
McCamon, J. H.
McDow, Dude
McCue, Henry
Moppin, Pearl
Priedgeon, Jack
Pearch, Wm.
Payton, Clifton
Perryman, Frank
Priedgeon, J. C.
Redmond, Teddy
Reese Bros.
Richardson, Ervin
Rainey, W. M.
Rivers, Raymond
Ray, W. H.
Russell, Bob
Shaw, Max
Stafford, Harry
Singleton, Eddie
Stovall and Stovall
Thomas, B. B.
Thompson, Thomas
Viney, W. E.
Warren, Ivery
White, W. H.
Wade, P. W.
Williams, Alonzo
Walker, Harry
Young, Tom

Ladies' List.

Adams, Mabel
Braggs, Miss Mabel
Brown, Minnie
Douglass, Ella
(Due 10 cents.)
Churchill, Pearl E.
Collins, Mrs. Carrie
Crosby, Marjie
Davis, Mrs. Georgia
Force, Miss A.
Gaillard, Eva Rynau
George, Miss Essie
Grist, Ciela
Hooks, Miss Estelle
Hooten, Ida B.
Jones, Miss Sallie
Jackson, Mrs. Ora
Johnson, Mrs. Leonce B.
Love, Miss Lucy
Loretta, Madam
Moore, Lila
Moxie, Miss Almira
Murdock, Mrs. Ione
Nugent, Carrie
Prince, Ruth
Payne, Mamie
Shaw, Mrs. Belle
Stewart, Grace
Stewart, Dolly
Styles, Miss Doshie
Taylor, Daisy
Thompson, Miss Addie
Townsend, Mary
Timmons, Rebecca
Van Clay, Elizabeth
Wiggins, Lena

WANTED AT ONCE!

Colored performers ladies and gentlemen in all lines. Musicians that double B. & O. or B. & S. preferred. State all in first letter. Add.

J. H. ANTHONY
Care Black Oddity Co., Boon, Mich., Dec. 30; McBain. 31; Temple. Jan. 1; Clare. 3.

WANTED

Colored performers to double band. Musicians to double stage. B. & O. leader. Novelty acts. real singing and dancing comedians. One-night stand show. State salary, which must be low. Address W. M., care The Freeman.

IMPORTANT
WANT
To Hear From
Fifty Acts
Of All Kinds
Also Stock People
And Some Real
PRODUCERS!
And Chorus Girls
I Have Something
REAL GOOD!
For You.
SO GET BUSY
And write in your open time.
Address all mail to
CHAS. P. BAILEY
81 Decatur Street, Atlanta, Ga.

REAL BURLESQUE MAJESTIC MATINEE DAILY
Week of Dec. 29: Dollie Dimple Girls!
PRICES 10c, 25c AND 50c

Ulysses the Great!
The World's Greatest Living Magician
Extracts from Testimonials:

Dr Booker T. Washington—"Ulysses posses exceptional merit as a magician."

Hon. B. J. Davis, Editor, Atlanta, Ga.—' That M. Jones is a genius wit wealth of prosperity before him is no joke "

Dr. J. M. Baird, Specialist—"His private exhibition at my home was m tifying to the most observant eye."

Atlanta Constitution—"The ease and grace in which he mystifies his audience impresses you at once that he has probed deeply into the fascinating art."

"Mr. Homer J. Weaver, Custodian Atlanta Auditorium—"Your performance given in this house on the occasion of the B. M. C., was strictly of the highest class order."

Atlanta Auditorium, where Ulysses The Great Amused and Mystified 10,000 People

The Real Ulysses!
This Volcanic Magician
Is in a class by himself. A laughing riot from start to finish. Different, unusual, out of the ordinary. A box office attraction. Booking Agents, Managers, Etc., who desire to swell your treasuries, engage this act, per address.
U. S. Jones
19 S, Doray St. Atlanta, Ga.

L. W. Westell
Formerly Manager of the
12th Ave. Theatre, Nashville, Tenn.,
Died Tuesday Morning, Dec. 16th
LYONS DANIELS
Is Now Owner and Manager.
Wants Vaudeville Acts, Stock People, Chorus Girls for Stock. Write in your Open Time.

"What it Takes to Pack Your House"
Bert Whitman!
And Her Three Sunbeams
HAVE GOT IT
Chas. H. Turpin, Proprietor Booker Washington Theatre

"NOW IN FULL BLAST"
Lincoln Theatre
At 5th and John Sts., Cincinnati, O.
Write Marion A. Brooks.

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE
MUSIC
SONG

"GREETINGS."

By Jule (J. J.) Weaver.

Christmas time once more is here,
Hearts filled with joy, the bells ring clear.
Ring out the old year, ring in the new,
It is God's will, so let us do;
Sing, pray, and give thanks, too.
Though since this time a year ago
Many have gone where we must go;
And yet 'tis well for all that's meek,
Save those that grow faint-heart, the weak.

Greetings to all, both friend and foe,
Right or wrong, your conscience know;
Every time you wrong a soul,
Every stone in his path you roll,
Takes him much nearer to his goal.
In every case, just watch—you'll see
Nothing will stop the souls that flee,
Gaining the realms of choicest clime,
Save God, in His own due set time.

From North to South, East to West,
Rough or good, we've stood the test;
On and on, upwards we'll strive,
Marching where only the fittest survive.

The time has come, the world seems dear,
Hail to the Yuletide and the New Year—
E'en cares and troubles disappear.

Two thousand years ago, or near,
When Christ was born, mankind to cheer,
One and all should banish fear.

Weavers, like most any name,
Even though have won no fame,
Are in the field and play the game.
Very soon it shall be said
Every man whose soul's not dead
Rises to realms of unknown heights,
So is his chance, if he so fights.

We are meeting with much success in vaudeville, up through Nebraska, Iowa, Minnesota and the Northwest.

THE NEW GLOBE THEATER, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

Buddie Glenn, the veteran comedian, opened Monday, December 15, indefinitely, and would like to know the whereabouts o fhis nephew, Willie Glenn. Regards to all friends in and out of the profession. The new Globe theater.

Tom Young, the comedian, was severely burned Monday night, December 8, at the Globe theater, in the dressing room. He is now at the hospital in a serious condition.

THE BELMONT THEATER OF PENSACOLA, FLA.

(By Walker Wilmer Thomas.)

White and White are on the bill for the holidays, and are engaged indefinitely. They are scoring a big hit with their big singing and dancing act. Mrs. White receives three and four encores every night.

Grant and Grant are also here for an indefinite engagement. They are doing nothing but first-class singing and dancing.

J. Harkum is still on the bill, with his golden voice.

Boyd Harris is still stage manager, and is meeting with nothing but big successes.

The Belmont theater is having nothing but clean shows now. They bar all smutty acts, and if you visit the Belmont they will be sure to entertain you royally, so don't be afraid to take your wife and children or your best girl to see some of the first-class shows.

In speaking a few words to our colored performers, I wish to say that it will be a great thing when they cease using the expression "black woman," which they carry to the very lowest pitch. As the audience is largely composed of women of dark color. We must understand that it was our black mother who prayed for our freedom from bondage. It is coming a time that we will all regret this, and I hope all our so-called first-class performers will cease casting insinuations at the dark women.

Dickey and Gertrude Stu n are on the bill for this week, and are doing first-class work.

The Freeman is for sale by Walker W. Thomas, the agent, at the theater.

RICHARD I. JACKSON.

immer at the Hoosier Theater, napolis—Best Collection of truments Known to the Business.

When you are thinking of trap drummers it would be well for you to visit the Hoosier theater. Here you'll find an agreeable young man, plain and modest—modest almost to the blushing stage—who presides over the traps. This is Richard I. Jackson. He doesn't make any noise about what he's going to do. He just goes on and does it. The result is that he is a large part of one of the very best picture show orchestras to be found anywhere.

This orchestra consists of the usual piano and traps with an occasional extra lead piece. At the piano sits Mrs. Jennie Rennix, whose superior will not be found for picture house work. She is a genius along her line. Then with Mr. aJckson and his various instruments the Hoosier theater leads all others, perhaps any in the city, regardless of race, in its music.

The latest addition to Mr. aJckson's collection of instruments is a lion roarer; it bellows, all right, and for the moment one thinks he is in the midst of Barnum and Bailey's menagerie. He had already a fine set of orchestra bells, boat whistles, two fine tambourines, an auto horn, a bird call, a duck call, whipsticks to imitate burning houses, a sand block, an instrument for making the sound of trains, a baby crier, an instrument that sounds like tearing cloth, a thunder sheet, a triangle, cymbals and of course a big and little drum. The orchestra is known for its Indian music, also.

With the various instruments named Mr. Jackson manages to help in giving vividness to the pictures that are shown, making them as real as possible. It will be seen that he must be a student. He studies the pictures and adds intelligent touches wherever it is possible to do so.

Mr. aJckson is also a clarinetist. At times he plays that instrument when his wife presides nicely at the traps. For certain effects he blows two clarinets at once.

He expresses himself as very grateful to Mr. P. G. Lowery for his knowledge of the clarinet, also to Mr. H. L. Rawls, both of whom are accomplished musicians. This was at a time when Mr. Jackson traveled with the shows.

The music of the Hoosier theater is especially referred to as being good by the many patrons of that house. Mr. Jackson is mainly responsible for this, and who is ably assisted by that splendid pianist, Mrs. Rennix. As a consequence that theater is usually packed to the doors, being equally entertained by the pictures andd the music.

CHICAGO WEEKLY REVIEW.

(By Sylvester Russell.)

Lillian Watson at the Grand—Henderson and Henderson Hit of Last Week.

Just a little bit of art that State street audiences don't know much about is what little Lillian Watson gave us at the Grand in character songs, artistically rendered. Johnson Howard and Listette, tramp tumblers, full of comedy, shared equal honors. Norton and Earl, who thought they were, but were not quite, the stars of the bill, were good singers and dancers, especially the brilliant voice of Maud Earl. Reigler Brothers had a nice novelty act and Mendel and Nagel were young but fair as street musicians. The last half of last week had the two Hendersons. Mrs. H. scored in an Irish song. Mr. H. himself is a good comedian an dthe two stopped the show in a new modern cake walk. They were the only colored acts on the bill. Others were Chandler Smith's Boarding School Girls, with Miss Tommy Allen, a very clever comedienne. Lightner and Jordan were attractive misses, whose songs pleased. Eddie Howard, clown acrobat, was a funny man, who did a good act, and Wood and Lawson, especially the girl, were fair. Duke Brennan, manager of this house, has the sympathy of his many friends who hear of his continued poor health. George Smith, Jr., assistant manager, is doing nicely.

Morton and Allen at the Monogram—Chicken Trust Bradford, a New Find.

The popular boys, Morton and Allen, moved down from upper State street, where they changed from their new act to their best old one and made a hit. That Allen is a first-class musician is always in evidence in his violin stunts and Morton is still there with his voice and style. Bradford and Jeanette of "Brad's" big time chicken trust act was a new find and to find himself out he had to chop his exalted comedy and desires down to the tendon of a colored show shop. Excepting some of his gibberish he is a good actor. Stone and Stone made their first appearance this season and all their act was good except that Mrs. Stone needs a new song, but their finale was excellent. Marie Boswick, a tall miss with a robust voice, sang ragtime songs.

Pugh and Pugh at the New Monogram—Bennie Dunham Sings His Own Song.

What people all talked about was the comedy capers of Mr. Pugh in an act that was well conceived and his wife gave good support. Dunham and Porter gave a new act that will be a big winner when they get the act better regulated. Bennie Dunham, who is a popular composer, was hardly recognized when he sang his own song, "Georgia Brown." He is also the making of a good comedian. Mr. Porter was quite at home with his fine tenor voice, even if he did render his selections a little too slow. The Kinky Doo Trio—Cooper, Wicks and Johnson—did nicely in a new act with scenic effects, and Eloise Wilson, an attractive soubrette, whose songs were poorly selected, made a hit in "You Made Me Love You," which she enacted cleanly and legitimately. Manager Klein is located at this house and Henry B. Miller, the proprietor, stays at the other house.

The All-Pictures Houses. The States Theater.

This theater opened last Monday night as an all-picture house. "Wild Animals at Large" and "The Man Who Vanished" were the magnetic features. This house is now owned by the Salkin enterprises Company—Frank, Maurice and Lee—also owners of the Lincoln theater. The vaudeville last week had Cooper, a young magician, who pleased; Green and Pugh, highly entertained and the Watermelon Jubilee Quartette—J. W. Coleman, Will Nealy, Tom Owsley and W. B. Williams—made good harmony. Maurice Salkin, who is manager of the house, seems to be of the popular type of American-Jewish young man.

The Phoenix.

"The Subterranean City, or Trailing the Jewel Thieves," was the big card picture offered by Manager O. C. Hammond last Monday night. Clarence Jones' Orchestra, including Mitchell, the picture drummer, was superb. The "Fountain," on Thirty-fifth street, is drawing fine audiences.

The Washington.

"Alexias Strategy" and "The Stolen Plans" drew immensely here. Manager Kaplan is to have a big offering for Christmas.

The Lincoln.

"Fantomas, or the Man in Black," was the big sensational feature here. There is to be a big holiday attraction next week.

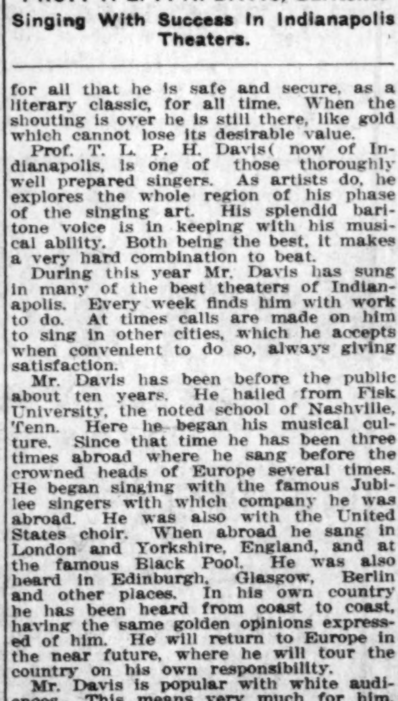
The Alamo.

The installation of vaudeville at this house has been postponed until after the holidays. First-class pictures continue to attract largely.

PROF. T. L. P. H. DAVIS.

Distinguished Baritone — He Says, "Christmas Greetings and New Years Cheer to All."

Representatives of the strictly legitimate class of singers are growing less all the time. This has reference to colored singers. Hurried preparation to get before the public, in vaudeville, has most to do with it. Just so long as the public, the patrons of theaters applaud the performer does not see the necessity of studying hard and long. However, there come times in the lives of all performers when they wish they knew music in its best form. The thoroughly prepared singer may not rage; he may not be greeted all times with thunderous applause, but for all that he is safe and secure, as a literary classic, for all time. When the shouting is over he is still there, like gold which cannot lose its desirable value.



PROF. T. L. P. H. DAVIS, Baritone. Singing With Success In Indianapolis Theaters.

Prof. T. L. P. H. Davis(now of Indianapolis, is one of those thoroughly well prepared singers. As artists do, he explores the whole region of his phase of the singing art. His splendid baritone voice is in keeping with his musical ability. Both being the best, it makes a very hard combination to beat.

During this year Mr. Davis has sung in many of the best theaters of Indianapolis. Every week finds him with work to do. At times calls are made on him to sing in other cities, which he accepts when convenient to do so, always giving satisfaction.

Mr. Davis has been before the public about ten years. He hailed from Fisk University, the noted school of Nashville, Tenn. Here he began his musical culture. Since that time he has been three times abroad where he sang before the crowned heads of Europe several times. He began singing with the famous Jubilee singers with which company he was abroad. He was also with the United States choir. When abroad he sang in London and Yorkshire, England, and at the famous Black Pool. He was also heard in Edinburgh, Glasgow, Berlin and other places. In his own country he has been heard from coast to coast, having the same golden opinions expressed of him. He will return to Europe in the near future, where he will tour the country on his own responsibility.

Mr. Davis is popular with white audiences. This means very much for him, since these audiences have been made up mostly of people of class. He prefers the classics, grand operas, and the better class of sentimental music.

When filling his engagements, Mr. Davis has his own accompanist, Gilbert N. Johnston, who is a painstaking and careful piano student.

He extends congratulations to his friends of the profession for their success of the year. He wishes all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. He appreciates the efforts of his friends in his behalf. He thanks Mr. Tim Owsley for consideration shown him. He appreciates the Freeman executive force, and hopes the members a happy and prosperous future. He sends special regards to the Crawfordsville, Ind., people for their kindly consideration.

SYLVESTER RUSSELL'S STROLL SCRIBES AND STAGE STORIES

Richard B. Harrison, the reciter, just closed an engagement at the Apollo, one of Chicago's elite theaters.

* * *

Bessie Edgington, the creole, whom I took for white last week at the New Monogram, made a good impression with her dancing and little trained dog.

* * *

William H. Smith, manager of activities, has engaged and is booking Rube Foster, the famous baseball player for a star vaudeville attraction.

* * *

Frankie Barton is busy rehearsing his picks for the Consolidated circuit. Miss Billie Young is also to be booked.

* * *

John Malloy, the comedian, left last Sunday for Cleveland, Ohio, where he opens on the Consolidated time at the Alpha theater.

* * *

Billy Jones, of Memphis, with C. G. Broome and T. eJnnings, has opened a tailor shop at 2734 State street.

* * *

John Klawans is now situated at Thirty-fifth street and State, and his trade is almost exclusively colored.

* * *

Horace George, clarinet player at the Monogram, is now teaching pupils on the piano and clarinet, including voice culture at his home, 633 West Forty-fifth street.

* * *

The La Verdo cafe at Thirty-first and State streets is doing a nice business. Harry J. Kelly, the proprietor, has fully proved his popularity among his patrons.

* * *

Charles Glazebrook, the tailor, at 2621 State street, and Ivy Brothers, 2957 State street, are all doing a nice business for the holiday season.

* * *

Ed Wilson, a white comedian, is doing an act with picks. His clever boys are Willie Corran, Alonzo Lancy and Sollie Jones.

* * *

G. Sharp White has been considering the D. O. K. time. He is the only colored magician doing the Hindoo box and barrel mystery.

* * *

Abe Weinstein, of the States Liquor House, is giving away sample Christmas presents to his customers in general.

* * *

Huggs & Heard, music publishers of New York and Chicago, wish to extend to their customers of the nation, greetings, as seen in their advertisement.

* * *

Thomas Jefferson, of St. Paul, Minn., and L. A. Branch, of Hot Springs, Ark., have opened a new buffet at 3536 State street.

* * *

Tim Owsley had Manager William H. Smith and Sylvester Russell as his guests to dinner at the Pompeii last week during his visit.

* * *

Harry Reed, the comedian of Aida Overton Walker's Happy Girls, is in town. Reed and Marshall and the girls opened at Jackson, Mich., last Monday, with Peoria and St. Louis to follow.

* * *

Chester Cunningham's new music store at 3242 State street is now the talk of the Stroll. He has the exclusive selling right of Tom Lemonier's latest success, "You're Up Today and Down Tomorrow." Mr. Cunningham is the retired Hindoo juggler Alla Jabo.

* * *

The Down in Dixie Minstrels will open their winter season January 1, 1914. The company will consist of twelve people, with a band of eight pieces, under the direction of Wheeler Mitcham, of Topeka, Kans. The orchestra will be under the direction of C. P. Robinson. Jas. Hardy is also with the company.

* * *

Marsh Craig, who has been very ill at his home on Forest avenue, the result of a serious operation, is still in a feeble condition. His appearance on the Stroll recently added sunshine to shadows.

* * *

J. Joseph, the dealer in imported wines, has his new building all completed at the northeast corner of State and Thirty-fourth street, where he has a large colored trade.

* * *

There were two changes on the bills at the Monogram theater during the last half. The Brinkleys were a team that made good in every particular, and their comedy was good. Billy ewey and Loney Crosby were a new team which pleased, especially Dewey's comedy and solo.

"Who's to Win," a one-act musical comedy by Eudora Fisher-Lockett, was seen last week at the Pekin. The play had nothing to recommend it except one scene in a beauty shop (not original), in which Billy Stark's good comedy work made fun. The vital spark of a dull and sloven performance was the appearance of Marie Burton, the society soprano, who was at her best vocally, in a new popular semi-classical song and a medley with chorus effect. I sighed as I looked over the empty seats which greeted a singer once cuddled as a child of art, once the object of criticism at the pre-Lenten recital in New York and later drilled to be an actress by Jesse A. Shipp. But the days of Pekin glory with a stage half full of amateurs destracting from a real star and other professionals are passed, and especially when the management doesn't know enough to advertise; world without end. Amen. Ahjah is now on.

* * *

The best example of the Russell system of advertising on State street shows that the Keystone hotel is increasing in business. Harrison's restaurant, which now competes with white resaturants, is doing a big business, and Jensen, the photographer, who co-operates with the colored race, in advertising and every other way, has the biggest trade on State street.

FRANK HENDON'S PEPPERBOX.

I don't claim to have the inside track of information on the contents of the attics of our professionals, but I've seen lots of names in the "Dippy Hall" of fame.

* * *

The dame that works consecutively on the upper left-hand corner of the main theatrical page of this journal is not only disregarding December, but her stockings are out of date. "'Spect the spotlight did it.

* * *

And Smoke Plantation Pete, with whom she is working, got a bunch of bills he wants changed—better change his costume, or, at least, his socks—that, is if damn "aintcussun."

* * *

And Billy McClain is managing a star. That's no task for a Hoosier son.

* * *

Even a near-sighted person can see Christmas coming and going.

* * *

Little fighters are waking up to the fact that our Christmas number will be a "hummer." Diminutive members of the "Blow Exchange," who haven't been heard of, will do well to put out an ad.

* * *

If you play Mobile, you are a piker.

* * *

White folks are saying that Jack Johnson will soon return to America. "Gimme dem butts, white folks."

THE ONE CHAS. C. NICKERSON.

Charles C. Nickerson, that original comedian and composer of the songs—"The Last Man," "Just Merely Existing," "Louisville Rounder's Dance"—and many other comedy songs, is getting to be rather sentimental. He is getting away from ragtime and settling on the ballads. Here's the chorus of his latest, entitled "The Sweet Kiss":

Kisses from your sweatheart
  Seem so sweet to you;
They fill your heart with gladness,
  They cheer you when you're blue.
But there's one kiss that's sweeter,
  For which we all will fall;
When you press your lips to mother's lips,
  That's the sweetest kiss of all.

ST. LOUIS, MO.

Riot of Fun at the Booker Washington This Week—Many Parties Arranged for Yule Tide Season—General News.

(By W. Silace Fearance.)

Bert Whitman, Three Picks, a Scream.

The bill presented to the patrons of the Booker Washington this week is one of the best balanced bills that has appeared at this house of good acts. It is an undeniable fact, though, that Bert Whitman and her three picks are the cause of the S. R. O. sign hung up at every performance. This act is in its second keek and was a scream from its first appearance. The act last week was a scream, but the changed bill this week with Bert Whitman, without cork, is a riot of action from beginning to end. The costuming of this act is one of its pleasing features. In fact, it has been said this is a characteristic of all Whitman acts. They open with "Broadway Is Good Enough for Me," scoring a hit. "Ragtime Love" by Bert and three picks went big calling for many encores. "Business Is Urging" by Julius, who has won his way into the hearts of St. Louis, scored a great hit. "Peekaboo With the Moon" by three picks took well with the audience which had only to see one of the picks to bring forth applause. "Tango Rag," by that indefatigable wonder, Bert, scored a hit. The artistic dnacing of this act will long be remembered as one of the best dancing acts ever seen at this house.

* * *

Virgie Richards a Good Worker.

This singing satin brown puts over some songs as only Virgie Richards can, and scored a decided hit with the first night with her wonderful warbling and artistic steps. She sings "Chesapeake Bay," "Hello, Mr. Moon" and "Going aBck to Carolina," scoring a hit in each and winning an encore on each rendition.

* * *

Mastin & Green, Whirlwind Dancers, Going Big.

Mastin and Green, whirlwind dancers, are going big.

Mastin and Green came to town billed as the champion Texas tommy dancers and they lived up to their representation, for it was some of the best tommy dancing that has been seen here. They sing "Dear Old New Orleans," "That Wonderful Way You Love," and while there is nothing remarkable in their singing, yet they are artists of the first class in dancing. So see them when they come to town.

* * *

Goodloe & McCoy, an Act Par Excellence.

This act is a sister team that bids fair to be one of the best on the circuit at the present time, and with their featuring "At the Devil's Ball," they won well merited applause for their good work. They open with "Trail of the Lonesome Pine," going big. Miss McCoy, in "Bearcat Rag" got all that was in the song out of it and carried her audience with her. "Wireless Station Down in My Heart," although heard several times in this house, was never rendered before as by Miss Goodloe, and the crowded house showed its appreciation by encoring her. They close with their feature song, "At the Devil's Ball," in costume. This act closed what was voted as one of the best bills ever presented to this house of good acts.

* * *

Postal Clerk and Recent High School Graduate Elope.

After a courtship lasting three years, Mr. Ira Williams and Miss Nannie Franklin eloped to Alton, Ill., and were quietly married. The marriage was looked for by the younger set, but not at such an early date. They are to spend a brief honeymoon at Centralia, Ill., where they are property owners and are to return to this city in time for a wedding breakfast Christmas morning at which affair the Thirteens and the Alpha Teta Delta clubs of which the bridegroom and bride were active members and their parents, are to be guests of honor.

* * *

Caterer Walters is planning to pull off one of the grandest social events pulled off in years in this city at the Pythian auditorium on Monday night, December 22. Look for write-up in next week's issue.

* * *

Miss Becker Entertained.

Mr. G. Lawrence Brown entertained at his spacious residence in honor of Miss Blanche Becker, of Dallas, Texas, on last Thursday evening. A delightful four-course luncheon was served to the assembled guests. After the luncheon the guests returned to the parlors, where dancing, whist and euchre were enjoyed. Those present were Misses Mae Clark, Blanche Becker, Frankie Boyd, Regina McMurray, Emma Allen, Florence Freestone, Virgie Lee Gardner, Eula Brown, Lola Brown, Ida Stafford, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Brown, Messrs. W. Silas Fearance, Sam Shepherd, W. Frank Adams, Leon Carter, Tecumseh Bradshaw, Walter E. Henderson, Mack Brown and G. Lawrence Brown, the host.

* * *

Visiting the Southland.

Mrs. Carrie Fearance, of 2922 Laclede avenue, the mother of W. Silas Fearance, well known in club circles about town, is to spend the yuletide season in the South, visiting her mother and brother in Memphis, Tenn. She will spend New Years with her sister in Vicksburg, Miss., and will visit relatives in her home town, New Orleans, where she hopes to renew old acquaintances.

* * *

Thirteen's Annual Ball.

The annual anniversary dance of the Thirteens is to be pulled off on January 12-13. This affair is looked forward to by the leading social element of this city as the leading event of the year. If you are out of town or near at hand, if you receive an invitation, don't fail to come.

* * *

Miss Naomi Longfeather Stennelt, of Muskogee and Kansas City, was in the city a few days ago visiting Miss Mae Robinson, of Fairfax avenue, and Miss S. Burger, of Laclede avenue. She returned to Kansas City, but is expected to return for the holiday season.

* * *

When you have news, write-ups or advertising matter, see W. Silas Fearance, or call up Bomt. 254, or address matter to 2922 Laclede avenue.

EASTERN THEATRICAL NEWS.

(By Billy E. Jones.)

Billy E. Jones, the well known vaudevillian and versatile singer, is well known in and out of the profession, and who possesses a voice of good range, and who knows the art of delivering a song so that the audience never fails to appreciate it. His songs range from classic to ragtime and all are applause winners. He sends regards to Mr. Henry Creamer, Orro Criswell, Tom Delaney, Gus Smith, and Miss Lulu Lanson, Gilliam & Cooke, Mme. Sissieretta Jones, Mrs. Jeannette Cooke, and wishes them all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Miss Lulu Lawson en route with the Negro players. Wishes all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Winfred & Martin, that funny act, and now scoring a big success on Loew's time, sends regards to all friends and wishes them all a Mery Christmas and a Happy New Year.

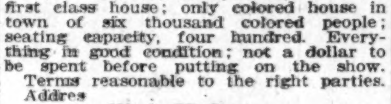
Mme. M. Harper, the popular singer of New Rochelle, N. Y., wishes all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

J. Lubric Hill and Darktown Follies, wish all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. They are still turning away crowds at the Lafayette Theater, New York.

Al. Spence, the dancing fiend of vaudeville, wishes all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Prof. Geo. A. Morris, and his concert company, wisch all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Prof. Morris would like to engage a pianist and a lady singer for a long season. Address Elmira, N. Y.

LEARN TO READ MUSIC AT SIGHT
FOR $1.00



Any one in the "Brass Band" or "Stringed Orchestra" may learn in a few hours to master the instrument he loves, with our "Sight Reader" and "Sight Reader Positions," $1.00 (cash). Address Wm. D. Smith, 1636 Clarion St., Philadelphia, Pa

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By a colored man, who is thoroughly experienced as an operator in the Moving Picture business, having had five years' trai ing in a theatre, and knows it from A to Z. Address
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ALL MODERATE CONVENIENCES
Barbecued Meats of All Kinds, Night and Day.
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(Opposite Booker Washington Theater)

FOR SALE
On account of the Manager's health
THE DIXIE THEATRE
At New Bern, N. C.,
first class house; only colored house in town of six thousand colored people; seating capacity, four hundred. Everything in good condition; not a dollar to be spent before putting on the show. Terms reasonable to the right parties. Addres
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Do You Need One
Or is Your PICTURE THEATER Paying You?
IF NOT—WHY NOT
Then drop a card or a letter and let me know, for I am just the man you want, as I have had years of Experience in the Theater Business and I know just what to do. Why worry? Let me do your worrying and build up your trade, by putting your Theater on a good paying basis again.
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The Star Theatre
DALLAS, TEXAS
WANTS
First class vaudeville acts of all kinds, sister teams and chorus girls. Can make long engagement. We play stock. Write or wire us your open time. This theatre is the largest and best playhouse in the Southwest. Everything new and classy. Seating capacity 1,000 and $5,000 Dallas capital behind it. Tickets will be sent to the right parties. Address all mail to the
STAR THEATRE
James Crosby, Mgr.
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1620 RODMAN STREET, PHILADELPHIA, PA
Wants acts immediately for Fall and Winter Season. Booking everywhere. Want girls. Send photos. Wire, phone or write.

WANTED!
First class acts of all kinds. Good novelty acts of recognized ability. Addre J. GOODMAN, Proprietor, JOHN H. SMITH, Manager Auditorium Theatre, South Street above Broad, Philadelphia, Pa.

Booker Washington Theatre
23d and Market Street, St. Louis, Mo.
Tom Turpin, Manager. C. H. Turpin, Proprietor
Acts booked for this house, send pictures ten days ahead. Also cuts if any.

SALKIN'S ENTERPRISES
States Theatre
3505-7-9 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
Most Popular Vaudeville and Photo Play House on the Stroll
4—High Class Vaudeville Acts—4
Feature Pictures Changed Daily
Acts Changed Monday, Thursday and Saturday
Admission, 10c Children, 5c

Lincoln Theatre!
3132 State Street, Chicago, Ill.
The House with a Reputation. Showing High Class Motion Pictures.
Daily Matinee 3:00 p. m First Class Orchestra. Colored acts write for open time. Address

Wanted for Mort Steece
Uncle Tom's Cabin Co.
Wagon Show under canvas, Season 1914, colored people that can sing and dance, canvass men, etc. State full particulars and lowest salary.
No Drinking in this Show.
Mort Steece
SPAULDING AND GRAND AVE., CHICAGO.

40—MUSICIANS AND PERFORMERS WANTED—40
Florida Blossoms Co. Wants for Season 1913-14
Both male and female performers, also musicians doubling B. & O. and stage Only professionals need apply. I have my own cars. In writing state what you can do, also lowes salary in first letter. Address all mail to
Pete Worthey, Owner & Mgr. Florida Blossoms Co.
Headquarters 619 Broadway, Macon, Georgia.

Metropolitan and Savoy Theaters
MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE
Wants first class acts of all kinds. Good novelty acts of recognized ability. Address A. Barrasso, Main Office 121 South Fourth Street.

They'll See Your Act
If You Play the Circle Theatre
1321-1323-1325 South Street Philadelphia, Pa. N. B. Not the only house of its kind, but the one (they imitate) playing to more people than all other show shops combined. Write, wire or phone. The few good acts that have not played the Circle, get busy.

WANTED!
Good acts. Can work vaudeville and stock. Also good chorus girls. You can play here as long as you make good. Corsicana is fifty miles from Dallas. Write
Edward D. Lee, Fifth Avenue Theatre, Corsicana, Tex.

New Monogram Theatre
3451 State Street, Near 35th Street
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3028 State St., Near 31st, Chicago, Illinois
Vaudeville and Moving Pictures
Hourly performances, 8 to 11 p. m.
Matinees Sundays and Holidays. Admission 10 Cents

Globe Theatre!
Open Now and Will be Later
If you are funny, write
Globe Theatre, Jacksonville, Florida
Frank Crowd, Owner and Manager.

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MOBILE, ALABAMA
Positively "Dixie's Best"
High class Vaudeville, two shows nightly. Performers send in open time. Fully equipped for handling all road companies.
M. V. PECK, Manager.

The New Grand
Continuous Vaudeville, Moving Pictures
Change of Program Monday and Thursday
Finest Theatre in America
3110-12 State Street, Chicago, Illinois
Performers Send in Your Open Time.

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1920-1922 Avenue B,
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Under New Management.
Playing Only the Best Acts!
In Vaudeville and Stock
Also Booking Road Shows
Desirous of hearing from first class acts
AT ALL TIMES
George B. Lawrence
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DIXIE THEATRE!
127 Decatur St.
Atlanta, Georgia
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT!
Can Give Good Acts
From 3 to 5 Weeks
In Atlanta.
All Good Acts
Send in open time. Two pay days a week, Wednesday and Saturday
M. Roberts, Mgr.

A REVIEW OF THE STAGE

Impressions of Some Performers I Have Met.

BY WILL LEWIS.

The object here is not so much to see things as they should be as it is to see them as they are. This has in mind what may be said by way of criticism. For the performer, the colored performer, finds it necessary to cater to the public to give it what it wants. This is true of performers in general, but especially true of colored performers.

I think very well of Sylvester Russell as a writer. It must be admitted that he is the historian of he colored stage. He knows most about the performers. He can say what he has to say of them in a striking way. I however, cannot agree with him in much of his criticism. I do not mean that he does not get at the truth. It's just the trouble; he gets at too much truth. There is much we do and say that's not best to speak about. He will say that I am too liberal. I confess to it in part, but not without a thorough knowledge of what I am doing. Sylvester comes to bury Caesar, I come to praise him. Let the "evil" done be interred with the bones, under the circumstances. This is a world of compromise, not hard and fast rules.

It will be noted in this very issue that Russell takes the whole push to task, performers and managers, for what they do and what they do not do. I am not writing to win special friendship or for money gain. As the editorial writer on this paper, it will ge noted that I pursue a conservative policy, weighing condisions, figuring in all of the quantities in the interest of a proper equation.

Russell speakes of the immoral dances and nasty things on the stage in general. True enough, they are there, but why? Russells rails at the performers as if they were to blame. The performers find it necessary to give the patrons of the theaters what they are looking for, or go into another business. The stage can elevate, but it cannot do it at once..

The performers, I take it, would cut out much of the "rot," as Russell calls it, if the public would quit shouting for it. The stage is no pulpit, in spite of its power to be one—that is, if the people would stand for it. Managers try to reduce the ugly phase, but they find that the patrons want "spice," so they are found eating up their own words, however, in self-defense. One week they swear they won't stand for this and that; the next week they are standing for this and that because the box office says so, and who is so powerful as the box office? It can make "a rabbit eat dinner with a hound." I learned that at the theater. Quite an educator when it wants to be, and when the public wants it to be. But the stage is not essentially a place for education; it is for amusement. If you pick up something by way of education you are just simply fortunate, that's all.

* * *

To the stage folks, greetings. In rambling about the dry bones of the past year, I may not do justice to some I have met who are worthy of extended mention. The stage people are great on letter-heads and envelopes, but poor on cards. They, of all people, should have their names and the larger facts concerning their acts on cards. This would be of immense value to the newspaper people, to the managers and to the performers themselves as a thing of ready reference. Junk Edwards, of Edwards and Edwards, has such cards. They are a trifle large, but it's the idea. Of course the acts change and so forth, but the essentials do not change so much. The point is that if the stage reviewer had such cards it would be easy to get a line on the performer. One word as a memory guide can recall a whole act very often. I trust that the many friends and patrons of this paper and my friends will excuse me if they do not find themselves served up in these columns. It will be understood that I am writing in an official capacity for this publication, consequently the apology is due; that is to say, I rather think something is expected. But I am simply human.

* * *

Last year I called attention to quite a number of performers with whose work I was impressed, running some risk of being considered having pets. I insist again that the work is what impresses me. Sometimes, of course, it is the effort. There can be pretty, earnest efforts. A pretty face, figure and attire, when taken together, do inspire, or a pretty face alone can do the work; but that does not draw forth that same kind of response that results from fine work. Nor am I prepossessed wholly in favor of the women, but, of course, as between two of equal ability—a man, a woman—the woman would win out with me. And I am speaking for the human kind.

There's that fine old minstrel, Clarence Powell, who gets close to me by his fine personality. He's very much like old wine. I have not known him so long, but when he laughs with me, slaps me on the back and calls me Billy, then I have known him for many years, it seems. So it's personality that counts sometimes. Powell is a splendid performer, a holdover from the old regime. In his class there are but very few. James Crosby is another one of a similar order. He reminds one of a Negro president of Hayti or some other "locality." He is so dignified, don't you know.

* * *

I haven't laid eyes on Aida Overton Walker for many a day. I have kept my ear to the ground listening for her coming to Indianapolis. I saw her a few years ago; not too many, for that means age. And actresses are sworn against getting old, thanks to paint pot, rouge and the rest of it. I am not personal. I met Miss Walker in company with Mrs. Bert Williams when playing an Indianapolis engagement. I spoke of this last year, when Elwood C. Knox and myself looked after Bert Williams' "open house" in his stage room as he would go to the front for duty now and then. I means as his turn came. Have met that distinguished performer since, but he had advanced a bit, and knew it, or else I was too sensitive and suspicious.

Miss Walker has had some beautiful photo work done, which is seen in the Frogs' program of a year or so ago. I managed to seize one. The lady seems a little too high priced for our burg, so I despair of seeing her again in the flesh. But her beautiful work is known. She has become a stage classic, fixed, permanent in the mind of the people as is the memory of her distinguished husband. The years do not seem readily to reproduce their kind.

* * *

The glorious Whitman bunch made the circuit and worked back to dear old Indianapolis. I have written of these people just as if I were their biographer. They are theatrical people in the best sense. They make a specialty of training young people who work with them. In them, these young people, are reflected their ability. I said that the George Walkers were slow in developing. May Whitman has nearly developed one, Aaron as he is known. His dancing is nearly a duplicate. He is doing nicely in his speech, but his voice seems to be against him. Voice and articulation were a part of Walker's fame. Sammie is getting to be a comedian. Bert Whitman made impression as a compositor, a performer and a woman of education. Her boys show forth the Whitman training. Alice, the younger one, is a little delight. Essie Whitman did not make the circuit. She will join May in the near future.

* * *

Black Patti gives it out in a special to the Freeman that she has thoroughly recovered from her illness, and will be seen soon in vaudeville. She will accept a limited number of engagements. Her many friends and admirers will be pleased to know that the black diva will not be lost to the stage as yet.

I met the distinguished songstress some time ago. She was at the time somewhat indisposed. I think she laid off for a performance or so. I won't forget that great sealskin cloak she had on, and which nearly dragged the ground. It must have stood her about 500 "bucks."

* * *

Had the pleasure of meeting Maude Cuney Hare, pianist, who was accompanied by William Richardson, singer, at the Y. M. C. A. of Indianapolis. They gave a fine show, but I was not present. I am indeed sorry, as I had read much of her, of her talents. I knew very much of her distinguished father, the late J. Wright Cuney, at one time powerful in politics of the state of Texas, from where she hails. Miss Hare has written a biography of her father, a copy of which she presented this office. She is of most distinguished bearing and is worthy of her reputation, cultivated to her finger tips. She visited the Freeman office. The gentleman bore the same evidences of culture and refinement.

* * *

Thomas Lemmonier, of the Little Miss Brown Company, was a constant visitor of the Freeman office while that company was playing Indiana's best theater this fall. Lemmonier had the rare distinction of being the colored member of that fine company, a position which he gave up during his stay here. A Mr. Ball succeeded him. Well, Lemmonier, Ball, Knox and myself who are all in the bright forties or thereabouts concluded to put on the old songs of the days ago. Lemmonier is a successful composer; he knew everything. I am an ex-church organist and piano accompanist, et cetera. I knew some things. Knox has been with the performers for years; he knew everything; that is, when he heard it. Ball is also a singer, a performer with a memory. I cannot think of telling what we sang, but this, nothing was omitted from "The Golden Wedding" on down. Why we sang "Shoo, Fly, Don't Bother Me," "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines," "Old Black Joe," "Darling, I Am Growing Old." This song was put on with an unusual touch of pathos. We did "Annie Rooney," "Annie Laurie," "After the Ball Is Over," "My Old Kentucky Home" and others too numerous to mention. It was a brilliant "campfire," the reminiscent touch was on, and we sang with a feelin'.

* * *

So much has been said of Miss Criswell and Miss Bailey, of the team of Criswell and Bailey, that it seems useless to say more. I found those performers to be not only great before the public; they were most congenial to meet. Had all of the feeling and sympathy that other women have. They were not a bit puffed up. The applause they got would have turned many a silly head, but these two women were perfectly self-contained—still, staid, human and sensible. The Criswell birthday dinner will be spoken of elsewhere. The team is the pennant winners of the year.

* * *

Susie Sutton is one of the race's most capable performers; the very best in her line is not too much to say of her. She plays old maid, but she looked good just the same. If she had stuck around Indianapolis a while longer some Indianapolis fellows would have lost their heads to her. She acts good on and off the stage. Miss Sutton has played her part so much until she finds herself making the same gestures when talking to her friends and acquaintances. Well, it means that she is thoroughly absorbed in her art.

* * *

The Two Sweets have carved little niches in the hearts of the amusement loving people of this community. Her two songs, "Mamma Don't Allow No Easy Talking Here" and "My Mamma Don't Know Where I Am At," have added to her fame. The little lady is jealous of her two songs, but she needn't be. There is but one Miss Two Sweet. Her husband, Willie, wrote the songs, and nice ones they are, but no one can sing them but her. The team makes good because of their fine ability to play children's roles. Both are good. Miss Two Sweet will not be excelled by any one.

* * *

Martin and Motely went back to their first love, the "Porter and the Maid." Well, Miss Rosa has greatly improved, consequently is better prepared to take the role than she was when she first begun. She did very clever work when last seen in Indianapolis. Mr. Martin has been a good, capable performer for years.

* * *

Emmett Anthony knows me and I "knows" him. He is a good fellow and a good comedian, about as goood one way as the other. "This is Anthony," is his speech as he makes the streets at various times, including the small hours of the night after the show is over. He's funny all right. He's a little expensive, but one likes him for all that.

* * *

Charles Nickerson is a boy of talent, hailing from Cleveland, O. He blew into Indianapolis with the Frank Montgomery set, headed by Mr. Green. In the bunch was that dainty Florence McClain and others. Miss McClain perhaps set more heads whirring here than any other performer so far. And yet she is quiet, strictly on the defensive seemingly, rather charming at that. Well, Indianapolis is her home; why shouldn't there be some raging over her? I am looking right at her picture while I am writing. I am also looking at Frank's. But I begun about Nickerson. He is a bright young fellow, congenial, companionable and above all sensible. He composes his own stuff and makes it go. He's full of fun. If he should work hard he will make it great. He has got the stuff in him.

* * *

The personnel of the Brooks-Smith players is distinguished. In the group was the dainty Miss Burroughs, recently wedded to Mr. Brooks. Miss Burroughs belongs to the first class of her line of work. And she has several lines. None is daintier on the feet. None articulate more distinctly or prettier. She acts as daintily as a fairy. Brooks did well to swipe her. Old Speedy, the funniest thing created. No use talking about him. Speedy's pretty wife is of superb figure, fine voice and a dancer. Well, Marion is now manager of the Pekin of Cincinnati. I was rather sorry to hear this. Such companies should go about doing theatrical good as it can do. I was about to overlook Joe Bright, the best character actor of the kind that I have ever seen. I mean among the race. Nor need I confine it so much. He is as good as I have ever seen regardless of race.

* * *

Tim and Hester Moore come very near presenting a real problem playlet. The audience takes sides readily, giving the poor, downtrodden woman the worst of it. It's too bad that there's a growing sentiment that it is the woman's place to work and bring in the money. However, I think the men were simply stringing the women by standing up for the man. Miss Moore works very hard. Tim is droll and funny, hitting home runs in a big way. They've got the idea for abundance of fun.

* * *

Little Hester Kenton has a host of friends due to her good singing and dancing and also to a vein of mischievousness in her nature. She says "these people will fight for me; better not do anything to me."

* * *

Met Lottie Brady at the Crown Garden after hearing of her for some time—not too long—age you know. As I said on another occasion. Well, she was worth waiting to see. I heard her in three beautiful songs. They went up like comparing adjectives—pretty, prettier, prettiest. Then her movements were entrancing. Little experience is helpful. Miss Grady shows this. She is pretty of figure, puts on her clothes like an artist.

* * *

Bessie Edgington is an Indianapolis production, a young performer whose home is in Bluefield, W. Va., at this time. She is a pretty woman. She is the only woman performer I have seen with a trained dog. When Miss Edgington dances the dog takes the cue and gets busy—dances also. It does other stunts. Miss Edgington makes a hit with her dancing.

* * *

Circus day. O, circus day; Not Criswell and Bailey's, but the real thing, Wallace-Hagenbeck folks. I saw P. G. Lowery and bunch, and where I have met them oft before. In the parade. Elwood C. Knox of The Freeman had the pleasure of being a part of the show for one day. He rode in the parade, decorated in a band suit, looking like a baseball player on the bench with nothing to do but look wise. His best friends did not know him. Came very near being a riot in town as to who he was. Lowery's set treated us royally. Wolfescale's band folks were also visited. They were gracious and cordial in their attention.

* * *

Leon, the magician, made it nicely in Indianapolis at his last engagement. He has come up wonderfully in his comedy, which is as good as his magic, and which is as clean-cut as any seen. Here's a good one on him. I admired his money-printing trick very much. t consisted o fpassing small white sheets of paper the size of a dollar bill through a small roller-like machine. They seem to come out bright, new, crisp dollar bills. He printed three. When meeting him the latter part of the week I told him how much I liked the trick, asking him to put me next. My inquiry appealed to his humorous side—the desire to get off funny ones. He couldn't resist telling me that he had under his arm a small bundle, the last of the three dollars. He had drawn three dollars of Manager Tim, which he used in the stunt. But he needed the money next day and had to spend it. The stunt was broken up for that night. It was so unexpected. We both enjoyed the discomfiture. As Frank Montgomery said, it was awfully funny. "Can you imagine it?" That's what Original Rags would say.

* * *

I met the following ventriloquists: John W. Cooper, Johnny Woods, Sam Evans and Verner Massey. It would be a long story to speak of each of these performers. I may say, in short, that they were all good, and all different. Johnny Woods was the most humorous. Cooper, perhaps, showed the greatest ability, dealing with a number of dolls at one time. Sam Evans kept his lips quieter. Massey threw his voice further. So the brotherhood of magicians all have some distinction. Each excels in his own feature. So there you are. Everybody happy. They are all my friends. "Blessed be the tie that binds," Nickerson would sing as hymn-singing Bill. He must have been discovered in Sunday school—just like me.

* * *

The Abyssinian Trio, Gertrude Jones, Maude Brown and Alva Ellson, was a fine group of singers. They did pretty work—effective—winning on their singing merits. They were quiet, rather dignified as becomes persons doing that class of work. Their beautiful songs and scenes seem to have had influence on their lives. The lesson of environment is seen. The beautiful moonlight will not be forgotten.

* * *

James and Ethel Lillard, a high-class team, hailing from the South, were surprisingly classy. I got Miss Lillard mixed up with a performer who sang the "Blues." She doesn't care for them at all. She made me see that plain enough. She talked at my head. But it was my fault. I shouldn't have made her sing the "Blues" if she didn't want to do it.

* * *

Great big Thelma, the great female impersonator, a fine fellow, with a kindly disposition. He deceives the best of them. In fact, he makes some men mad. Can you blame 'em? He baits them on and then throws them down when he takes off his wig.

* * *

Blondi Robinson, the greatest of his kind. Actor a la English. He is a severe student of the English style of acting and wins out big. In my judgment he is positively at the head of his class.

* * *

Original Rags, the extemporaneous verifier, reached Indianapolis again this year. He has as good as a patent on his business. I think he has made progress. His hits are happier, made with more ease. When rhyming he spares neither friend nor foe, "for we will all be happy by and by." His voice is big and splendid; has the right timbre for large auditoriums. His personality is great. This means that business transactions will not be so profitable with him, but you will keep on liking him just the same. I have in mind newspaper business.

* * *

That Margie Crosby, the girl with the Jewish nose, is a splendid performer—one of the real legit. And like her class, is nice and sociable. I would rank Miss Sutton and Miss Crosby as of a class. Both are so sensible and agreeable, and at this time at the top of the profession.

* * *

The Browns, James and Mamie. Both are artists of good class. Miss Brown is extremely ambitious and makes good. Her "Princess Prance," I think that is what it was, was perhaps the prettiest thing seen on the Crown Garden stage. In fact I have seen no dance anywhere that I liked so well. Lizzie Wallace is a higher class dancer, but she has cut it down. I think this is too bad. She is nearest those great, high-priced foreign dancers that are rage in this country at this time. However, she was seen in swell acts where she and her partner, another Miss Brown, I believe, did some pretty dancing of oriental effect. Miss Wallace thinks of retiring from the stage, but I guess she won't. She could never stand it. She is an artist, and of the kind that would pine away if cut off from the thing that delights her. She is intelligent, which is noted in her work. The same may be said of her partner. But I was speaking of James and Mamie Brown. James has as fine a baritone voice as is heard among us.

* * *

Madame Tyler and the Hawaiian, Gerwood. The madame has been long known to fame as an opera singer. She is that all right and tolerates nothing else. She is well schooled; talks her art. She sings the great roles with ease. Gerwood is rendering her good assistance. He is not quite on to our United States ways, but the madam is bringing him out. She discovered him in her travels in the Hawaiian Islands. He had the voice, the ability. She put him on to the art of delivering. He is a government clerk at home and can, I think, return to his employment when he chooses to do so.

* * *

Madame Hackley was heard at the Indianapolis Y. M. C. A., where she had her usual brilliant success. I am sorry to say that I did not hear her this time—the first time I have failed to hear her when in this city. In my opinion she is the greatest all-around musical woman of the race. She has the greatest singing ability. She concedes that Mary Berthune, the blind girl, her former protege, has a sweeter voice.

* * *

Then there's Madame Patti Brown, who again came to this city without me seeing her. Such a calamity! I spoke of the same thing last year, but, alas! I committed the same fault. She is one of the great ones, now touring the West Indies, I believe. I knew her before her more ambitious career and I feel hurt that she got away twice in these later years when she has become great without me hearing her. But pressure of business had to do with it, or something. Maybe I was simply obstreperous, as we all sometimes get to be. She is great, none the less, regardless of my absence.

* * *

Frank Brown, the well-known tenor, is singing at the Pioneer theater, Indianapolis. Brown has developed into a tenor robusto, better fitted for grand opera than for ordinary solo work. He has a great, grand voice all right.

* * *

Brown and Hodges, the Crayon artists, were heard from. Supposed to be en route to Indianapolis. For some reason they were sidetracked; did not make this port, their home town. Tom Brown, the great, is in England making a big noise.

* * *

Eddie Stafford, the talented Indianapolis boy, has split with his partner, according to report. He seems to be lost. A small reward offered for knowledge of his whereabouts. Chicken Beamon Reel, the entertaining monologuist, is also of fine personality. Has plenty to say, and good, on or off the stage. Baby Seals and his Blues are nearly famous. His Blues had quite a run. None sings them so well as Gonzella White. Daisy Martin is a good one, a beautiful singer, a beautiful woman and a performer with the tragic fire in her. She is good to see on the stage and of most pleasing and gracious manners. Lawrence Chenault, her husband, is a talented performer also. His splendid, soldierly bearing will not be forgotten. U. S. Thompson (Slow Kid) got married during the year. I met him at the show (Wallace-Hagenbeck), where he was doing minstrel work, using his own face, without burnt cork, and making good. He is now touring successfully in vaudeville. Elmore Merriweather—where is he? He had a spell of sickness while in Indianapolis this summer. He is a good and capable performer. His illness was very much regretted. Merriweather's name suggests that of Miss Brown, his former partner. She is one of the most talented performers of the race. She is of unusual intelligence.

* * *

Madames Anita Wilkins and Lizzie Holden are something of the same class. They are superbly built women. They have fine voices—sing with ability. They are artists in their line. Off the stage they are most congenial. Their stage clothing is beautiful and becoming.

* * *

Nevil, the magician, is good and ambitious. He is pleasing in his personality. Goodloe is like home folks. I mean John, old John, as we sometimes refer to him, brimming full of fun. He toured this year with Miss Delk. Miss Ella Goodloe made the rounds, reaching Indianapolis a few weeks ago. She is well known for her ability—talkin, singing and dancing. Singleton, the crayon artist, was a rather rare one. He and Brown & Hodges are the only ones in the business. Singleton is there, although a young man and new to the stage. Other acts seen here: Harris and Turner, noted for their music and comedy; Bradford and Bradford, high-class soprano and comedian; Carrington and Juniper, Eastern fellows with lots of fun to dispense; Minstrel Morris juggles while he does good comedy. His work is highly entertaining due to the fun he injects.

Many more could be mentioned, but I called attention at the beginning to the fact that I find no ready means of calling them to mind. I do not insist that this is a stage review, as it should be. A few of the "numbers," it will be noted, I dealt with rather at length, and as it should be. But in the most part I have been brief, knowing that the right kind of review would take up the whole issue. The performers will see the intent is to give them a square deal, judging them by what they must do, many of them, rather than by what they do. Many, of course, are in their lines doing what they can best do, others would do something else if the amusement-loving public would stand for it. The public is to be railed at and not the performers so much. Most performers would prefer to do sweet, innocent turns if it were expected. But if screams only come by doing the suggestive, then that's what's wanted.

Merry Christmas (that's Santa Claus's sister) and a Happy New Year to all.

THE BERT WHITMAN COMPANY OF PLAYERS.

Alice Whitman, Julius Foxworth and Albert Callaway.

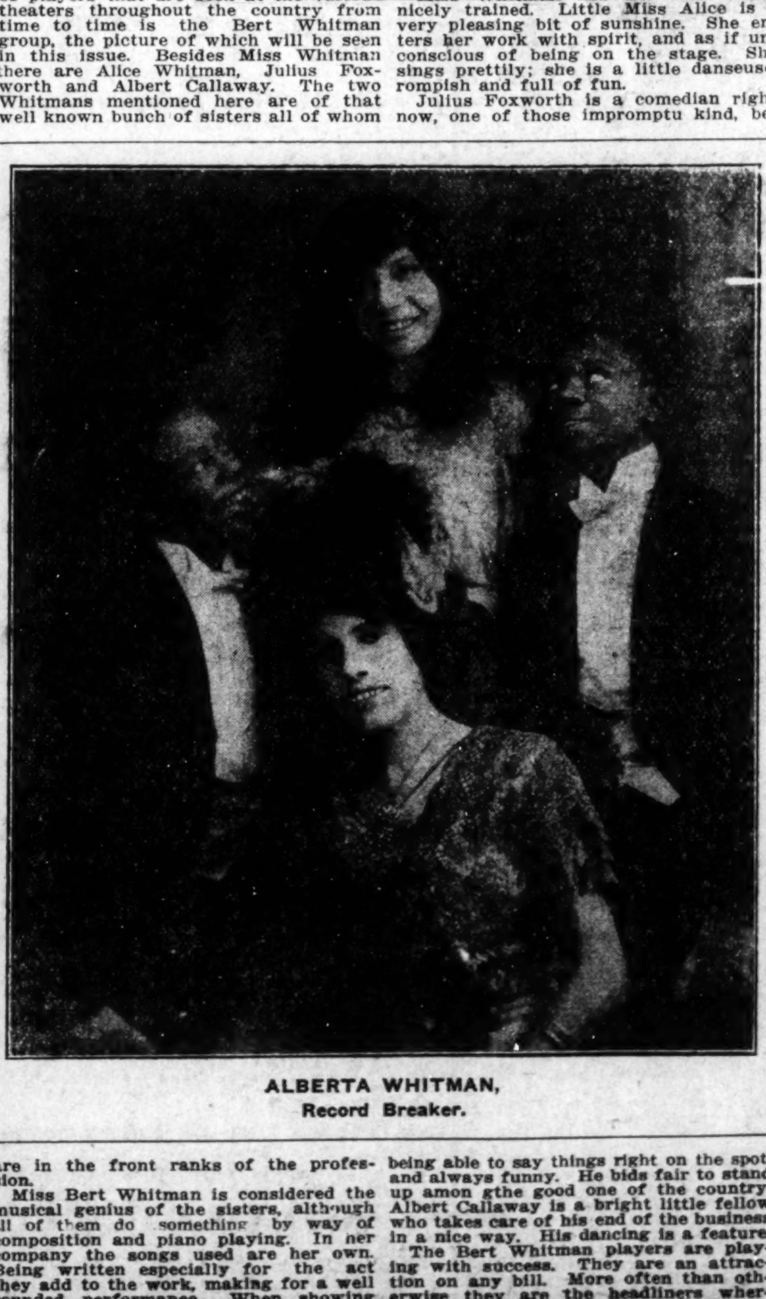
Among the more distinguished groups of players that are seen at the various theaters throughout the country from time to time is the Bert Whitman group, the picture of which will be seen in this issue. Besides Miss Whitman there are Alice Whitman, Julius Foxworth and Albert Callaway. The two Whitmans mentioned here are of that well known bunch of sisters all of whom are in the front ranks of the profession.

Miss Bert Whitman is considered the musical genius of the sisters, although all of them do something by way of composition and piano playing. In her company the songs used are her own. Being written especially for the act they add to the work, making for a well rounded performance. When showing at the Crown Garden, Indianapolis, not long since she made a hit, singing "I Wonder Will They Find a Place For a Little Black Gal Like Me." This is a plaintive song—tune and words—with a bit of humor, owing to the situation. Her act shows that she is a performer and a producer. She is a hard worker, painstaking and thoroughly in love with her work, which is plain to see. Carefulness of details, wardrobes are strictly adhered to. Her object is to entertain, to please, which she does.

Miss Whitman has her little folks nicely trained. Little Miss Alice is a very pleasing bit of sunshine. She enters her work with spirit, and as if unconscious of being on the stage. She sings prettily; she is a little danseuse, rompish and full of fun.

Julius Foxworth is a comedian right now, one of those impromptu kind, being able to say things right on the spot, and always funny. He bids fair to stand up amon gthe good one of the country. Albert Callaway is a bright little fellow who takes care of his end of the business in a nice way. His dancing is a feature.

The Bert Whitman players are playing with success. They are an attraction on any bill. More often than otherwise they are the headliners wherever they go. They extend Christmas greeting and say a Happy New Year to the profession and to thei radmirers throughout the country.



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CITY AND VICINITY.

The musical treat at the Christian church on Monday evening was a grand success under the auspices of Mr. Elmer Herron, Miss Clara Kirk and Mr. Wm. Kirk.

Mr. Theo. F. Smythe of St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. Marie Scott of New Orleans, La., will spend Xmas week with friends and relatives in New Orleans and St. Louis, spending two weeks respectively.

Miss Drucilla Mae Green, the only sister of the late J. Ed. Green, and Mr. Alfred E. White, Jr., were married Wednesday night, December 17, at the home of the bride's foster mother, Mrs. Wm. Jackson, 1221 East 16th street.

Mr. Clyde Richardson of the U. S. Navy is at home on a 17 days' furlough with his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Brady, at 509 North West street. He has also been the guest of his brothers-in-law, Geo. N. Redd and Chester Offett. He is now in service on board the U. S. Battleship Florida, which is under a few repairs at New York Navy Yard.

Election of officers of the Indiana Lodge 104 of the I. B. P. O. E. of W. resulted: Lewis Harris, exalted ruler; G. A. Drake, esteemed leading knight; James Washington, exalted loyal knight; Theo. F. Smith, exalted lecturing knight; John W. Johnson, secretary; Humphrey Johnson, recording secretary; Herman Gordon, trustees' board; Chas. Hart, chairman; Wm. Langcaster, secretary.

THOMAS TAYLOR, JR., DEAD.

Son of Y. M. C. A. Secretary Expires Last Monday.

The many friends of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Taylor sympathize with them in their grief owing to the loss of their fourteen-year-old son, Thomas Taylor, Jr., who died about 12 o'clock last Monday.

The young man was quiet studious and of exemplary character. He bid fair to be useful to his father in his great work as secretary of the Y. M. C. A. and to the colmmunity. tI is said ver yoften that death loves a shinning mark. Perhaps it is a mere thought. However, in the case of Thomas Taylor, Jr., it did love a shining mark. But his death was but the common lot of all. Only this, 'tis a hard thing to see the earthly destruction of the young and beautiful and at the same time useful. Thomas Taylor, Jr., was a handsome fellow, and equally as good and gentlemanly. The loss is greatly regretted. The funeral service was held at the on California street, Wednesday afternoon.

"Y" BASKETBALL LEAGUE.

Reds and Blues Win First Games of Tournament—W. B.'s Overwhelmed.

League Standing.

Teams.	Won	Lost.	Per Cent.
Red	1	0	1,000
Blues	1	0	1,000
Working Boys	0	1	0,000
All-Highs	0	1	1,000

In the opening games of the Y. M. C. A. league last Saturday night the Reds and Blues defeated the Working Boys and the All-Highs, respectively. The Reds won by the score of 24 to 8; the Blue won by the score of 23 to 18. Hazzard starred for the Reds, while Gilmer scored 10 points for the Blues. The following are the players:

Reds.		Working Boys.
Hazzard	Forward	Artis Crawford
Willis	Forward	Ross
Butler	Center	Harrison
Tutt	Guard	Given
Booth	Guard	Edmundson
Blues.		All-Highs.
Bryant	Forward	Baker
Dunlap	Forward	Carr
Gilmer	Center	Wheeler
Stevenson	Guard	Thomas
Fisher	Guard	Young Slaughter

CAPT. ROBERT GENUS ATTENDS FUNERAL OF GEN. BUCKNER, OF CHICAGO.

Col. J. Fox and Capt. Robt. Genus attended the funeral of Major-General Buckner of the G. U. O. of O. F. at Chicago Sunday, December 21, 1913, which was held at the auditorium, and report it the greatest affair of its kind ever witnessed in Chicago. General Buckner was the head of the Uniform Rank of the Odd Fellows in America and was loved by every one who knew him. He was an ex-member of the State Legislature, ex-member of the Eighth Regiment of the Illinois State Guard. He was the organizer of the Eighth Regiment Band and the Ninth Regiment Band of the G. U. O. of O. F. Over 5,000 attended his funeral. People came from as far away as Washington, D. C. The exercises lasted all day and until 10:30 p. m.

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This medicine has never failed. I will actually pay $10 if it fails. I am anxious to know if it can fail Please tell me if it fails; but if it cures tell others.

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THE ALPHA PHI ALPHA FRATERNITY HOLDS CONVENTION.

The Alpha Phi Alpha Fraternity, a Greek letter organization, will hold its sixth annual convention at Howard University, Washington, D. C., December 29, to 31, 1913.

This was the first national Greek letter fraternity organized in the United States. It had its origin at Cornell University seven years ago. Seven colored students conceived the idea that such an organization could be founded and would do much good towards binding the colored students in a body as a unit. They were not deceived in their idea, for it has done far more than they had expected. It has been the means of creating a higher intellectual, moral and social standard of the colored students. In many instances it has been proven that the fraternity has greatly increased the attendance of the colored college student.

Since its organization seven years ago it has grown rapidly until now there are fifteen Chapters, established at some of the largest schools in the country.

Each year they hold a convention at one of the schools where the Chapters are established. On the last three days of this month they will meet at Howard University.

A HAPPY XMAS DAY.

(By Noble Lee Sissle.)

If I awake on Christmas morn
And find the world in white adorned;
If the sun is peeping from behind the east,
And sending its crimson rays across the fleece;
If I can hear my sister and brother
Calling to ask the time of mother;
If grandmother answer them instead
Of mother, to whom the world is dead;
If then I hear the youthful call
Of Christmas greetings across the hall;
If I hear the jolly pair
Tumbling headlong down the stair;
If when they reach their joyous goal
There comes a shout that will thrill my soul;
If when I finally manage to arise
I meet mother in the hall rubbing her eyes;
If to the Christmas room below
We, arm in arm, together go;
If there we are joined by grandmother, too,
And all of them are happy through and through;
If I can control my quickening breath
At the thoughts of father who sleeps in death;
If I can just then steal outside
And find there, too, the spirit of yuletide;
If through the air there comes the hymn
Of "Peace on earth, good will to men";
If all day long there are shouts galore
Of happy people both rich and poor;
If the Christ-like spirit o'er the world holds sway,
Then I will have spent a happy Christmas day.

Y. M. C. A.

Judge Orbison Makes Impressive Talk to Men—Y. M. C. A. to Hear Judge J. A. Collins, Sunday, on the Subject, "Guilty or Not Guilty."

Judge Chas. J. Orbison, of Superior Court, No. 1, delivered a very forceful and eloquent address at the Monster Meeting last Sunday. His subject was "The Members of the Body."

Judge James A. Collins, of the Police Court, will address the Monster Meeting Sunday, December 21. His subject will be "Guilty or Not Guilty." Special arrangements will be made in anticipation of the large crowd that will hear the judge. Mr. William Kirk will render a solo on the orchestral bells.

The Y. M. C. A. regular basketball team met the All-Highs Wednesday evening.

Saturday evening, December 20, marks the opening of the basketball season, at which time the tournament begins. The schedule is as follows:

Dec. 20—Reds vs. Working Boys; Blues vs. All-Highs.
Dec. 27—Reds vs. Blues; All-Highs vs. Working Boys.
Jan. 3—Reds vs. All-Highs; Blues vs. Working Boys.
Jan. 10—Reds vs. Working Boys; Blues vs. All-Highs.
Jan. 17—Reds vs. Blues; All-Highs vs. Working Boys.
Jan. 24—Reds vs. All-Highs; Blues vs. Working Boys.
Jan. 31—Finals in case of tie.

The following are the teams and players:

Reds—Hazdard, Butler, Willis, Booth, Wilson, Sawyer, Tutt, Marshall, Floyd.
All-Highs—Baker, Carr, Spillman, McGowan, Thomas, Hansberry, Young, Merriweather, Slaughter.
Blues—Bryant, Gilmer, Dunlap, Coleman, Lewis, Stevenson, Fisher, Martin, Hampton.
Working Boys—Ross, Wheeler, Green, Crawford, Harrison, Edmundson, Gilmore, Artis, Henderson.

If present plans mature, New Years Day, 1914, will be one long to be remembered by those visiting the building on that day.

CHRISTMAS WEEK AT THE HOOSIER THEATER

This is the house of good pictures and music. Manager Roberts has arranged so as to have a special feature for every night. For the first time he will have white amateurs on Monday night. Don't fail to see them. On Christmas day he has booked a special Warner's feature, "The Clue of a Broken Finger," in three reels. This is the most exciting picture ever put on any screen. Don't fail to see it.

Don't forget on Christmas day, between the hours of 2 and 5:30 o'clock, we will give a Christmas token to each of our patrons in appreciation of their patronage and extending to all the best wishes of Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

* * *

Matinee 2 o'clock Sundays and holidays.

Night shows start at 6:45-8-9-10.

Come where you know you are always welcome.

No waiting between reels, as we run two reels without any intermission.

Come and see for yourself.

Best music in the city and the best pictures. Our motto: If our pictures suit you, tell others; and if not tell us.

Riley Roberts, Prop. and Mgr.
Beatrice Murray, Chief Usher.
Eldora Woodruff, Ticket Seller.
Wm. Hunter, Operator and Asst. Mgr.
Mont. Roberts, Asst. Operator.
Jennie Renick, Piano.
Anna Jackson, Drums.
Andrew Renick, Saxaphone.
Richard Jackson, Clarinet.
Indianapolis, Ind., 441 Indiana Ave.

Program for Christmas Week.

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21.

The Cowboy Magnate. 2-Reel 101 Bison Feature. A real western. Full of excitement.

* * *

MONDAY.

Always something special.

White amateurs. Don't fail to see them.

When Death Unites. 2-Reel Rex drama. The name is enough.

* * *

TUESDAY.

The Restless Spirit. 3-Reel Warren Kerrigan drama. This is the favorite Jack; everybody knows him.

* * *

WEDNESDAY.

The Black Masks. 2-Reel 101 Bison Feature. This is a female Raffles play.

* * *

THURSDAY (Christmas.)
Matinee and Night.

The Clue of the Broken Finger. 3-Reel Warner Feature. This picture shows where a crook fights on the front of an engine with the engineer, the train going at the rate of forty miles an hour, in order to get possession and make his escape. Doin't fail to see it.

* * *

FRIDAY.

His Hour of Triumph. 2-Reel Imp drama. The greatest love story ever told. Don't fail to see it.

* * *

SATURDAY.

The Spender. 2-Reel Victor comedy. See the millionaire spend his money. "Nuff sed."

Four reels every day.

Start the year by saving money. Why not save money on a year's subscription on the paper you are now reading? Fifty-two issues for $1.50

KENTUCKY'S CAPITAL!

Prof. E. W. B. Curry, President of the Curry Normal and Industrial Institute will Deliver the Emancipation Address here January 1, at the First Baptist Church—The Faculty of the State Normal Entertained a Large Number of Prominent Citizens, to Pave the way to Pass a Bill of Appropriation for this Institution During the Legislature—Prof. C. L. Timberlake to Deliver Lecture to the Public School of Auburn.

(By Hardin Tolbert, State Bureau at Peoples Pharmacy. Both Phones 666, Box 2233, Frankfort, Kentucky.)

FRANKFORT, Ky., (Special).

Prof. E. W. B. Curry, president of the Curry Normal and Industrial Institute, Urbana, Ohio, has been secured as orator o fthe day. He ranks as one of the most eloquent and convincing speakers of either race upon the American platform. Prof. Curry will deliver the keynote address of the Emancipation celebration at the First Baptist church January 1. The program wil lbegin at 2:30 p. m. Everybody is invited to be present at the great celebration. The parade will start from the Odd Fellows' Hall, the building in which the People's Pharmacy is located. Mr. James H. Hudson will be marshal of the parade. This is anticipated to be the greatest occasion that ever witnessed in the city. Both white and colored are taking an active part in the celebration.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Brown, an adopted daughter, and Miss Annis Thomas of Indianapolis are the guests of her sister, Mrs. Hallie Red.

* * *

Prof. C. L. Timberlake, author of "Household Ethics and Industrial Training," has accepted an invitation to address the public school on January 3. Prof. Timberlake is receiving some of the juicy plums in the oratorical field. He is a member of the Emancipation Committee and is always on the alert for something for the uplift of our people. Prof. Timberlake has been receiving a number of invitations to lecture. He is the right one in the right place.

* * *

Mr. Charles Stewart, the well-known correspondent, delivered an excellent lecture at the First Baptist church to a large audience. He was highly entertained by some of our most prominent citizens.

* * *

Miss Alice Woolfork of Louisville was called to the city on account of the illness of her sister, Mrs. Bettie Barnett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn.

* * *

The faculty of the Kentucky Normal and Industrial Institute entertained a large number of prominent citizens of the city in the Ladies' Hall Friday night. The object of the meeting was for legislation. President G. P. Russell of this institution in a brief outline stated the great demand of the institution, as there was 70 per cent. more students here this year than during any previous year. The girls' dormitory is full and the young men are forced to board in private boarding houses on account of the lack of a larger dormitory. The growing need of industrial equipment was imperative. He asked the co-operation o fthe citizens in getting an appropriation from the coming Legislature in January. There was unanimous consent of those present to make this issue a forward movement. Short speeches were made by different citizens and they assured President Russell that they were in accord with his progressive plans. Gen. W. W. Wilson made the first speech, which was short an dspicy, and was followed by Messrs. B. D. Madison, T. K. Robb, Dr. E. E. Underwood, T. L. Brooks, Prof. W. H. Mayo, Messrs. P. W. Williams, L. D. Smith, Rev. M. B. Laneir, James A. Ray, B. F. Sayre, L. D. Williams, Dr. C. W. Anderson, T. J. Todd, D. O. Robinson, C. D. Doclery, D. E. Reid. Dr. Underwood made a motion that every one be an agent for this cause, which was unanimously carried. A cover of four courses was laid for the guests, of which many made mention in their remarks and all were highl yelated over the repast and thanks were extended the faculty.

* * *

The sub-junior class of young men at the State Normal School entertained the girls of their class and their teachers in the Ladies' Hall of the girls' dormitory, which was adorned with many beautiful flowers and Xmas decorations. The scene was very attractive with so many young damsels present and a gay time was had. A three-course menu was served.

* * *

A Xmas tree was the latest at the State Normal Friday night. Many nice presents were made to those in attendance who attend the Sunday School.

* * *

The Woman's Improvement Hospital Club, one of the most deserving organizations in the city, are making a strenuous effort to pay off a large lumber bill of $700. They are giving entertainments, such as festivals, bazars, house socials, collecting books, magazines, newspapers and tin cans, which they are selling to pay their expenses. They have purchased a home for $1,100 cash and are erecting a seven-room annex, having paid $275 for the foundation and coal house. There is no place in the city to shelter a stranger if he should happen to be taken ill or an accident should occur, so it behooves all of us to be on the alert to support this worthy cause. These faithful women deserve much credit for their diligent and faithful labor.

* * *

The uniform officers' reception surpassed many of the social functions at the State Normal School. The appearance of both young men and girls was certainly excellent. A four-course luncheon was served in the ladies' dormitory.

* * *

Prof. Tull E. Brown and Miss Hattie P. Reniex, who has just returned from Europe, gave a first-class piano and song recital at the First Baptist church Friday night. A large crowd was present. Rev. W. Y. Silvey, pastor; Dr. E. E. Underwood was master of ceremonies; Russell C. Brown, general manager; Dr. W. H. Goodwin, local manager; Prof. Tull E. Brown and wife, Mrs. Hattie P. Renier Brown, were the guests of Dr. Goodwin at his beautiful home on East Main street. Mrs. Brown is a relative of Mrs. Goodwin. She retains her maiden name, as she won her greatest reputation before she married Prof. Brown. They will give several recitals in central Kentucky before they leave for Virginia.

* * *

The .mancipation Celebration will be at the First Baptist church January 1 at 2:30 p. m. You are welcome.

* * *

A Xmas Bazar was given at the Corinthian Baptist church. A large number was present.

* * *

Prof. Ben P. Allen, C. W. David, Robert Elzey, teachers at the State Normal, left for Lexington at spend their Xmas holidays.

* * *

Editor Roscoe Conkling Simmons of the Memphis Sun, of Memphis, Tenn., died recently. Mr. Simmons was one of the best known young journalists among our race.

* * *

Major John C. Buckner, one of the most distinguished, patriotic citizens of our race, died at his home in Chicago, Ill. Condolences are being sent to his family from all over the country.

* * *

Mrs. Mary Bailey is very ill.

* * *

Mr. Robert Redden, an energetic young farmer, married Miss Annie Chisley at the residence of Rev. D. C. Carter, pastor of St. John A. M. E. church. Only a few of their friends were present.

* * *

Mr. John Glass, former head waiter at the Frankfort Hotel, has returned from French Lick Springs, Ind., where he has been spending a few weeks.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Allen, an industrious young lady is representing a new book, "The Panama Canal." You should see her and secure this beek.

* * *

Mrs. A. Graham of Lexington was called to the city on account of the illness of Mrs. Thompson.

* * *

Mr. L. M. Taylor has moved his restaurant and soft drink parlor from the Odd Fellows building to 405 Dudley avenue.

* * *

Rev. W. T. Silvey, the well-known evangelist and pulpit orator, will discuss the cause of the emancipation at the First Baptist church Sunday morning, December 28. Be early so you can get a seat. The minds of the people are upon the emancipation. The appeal seems to be in every nook and corner.

* * *

The following program will be rendered at St. John A. M. E. church January 5: Song; invocation, Rev. D. C. Carter; Scripture reading, Mr. C. Washington; song, society; soliloquy, Mr. W. O. Brooks; vocal solo, Miss Jessie Jackson; ten-minute address, Prof. W. H. Mays; violin solo, Miss Estine Dockery; essay, "Intellectual Progress," Miss Ernestine Hayes; cornet solo, Mr. Ellworth Underwood; oration, Mr. Monits Sleets; vocal solo, Mr. R. Ealy; duet, Misses Robinson and Marry; address, Mr. Edgar Russell; instrumental solo, Miss Charity Boyd; recitation, Miss G. E. Taylor; vocal duet, Misses Etta and Marie Banks; select reading, Miss Myrrett Wordson; solo, Mr. Robert Dowery; selection, High School Orchestra.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hunt of Franklin, Ind., will be guests of Mrs. Medcalf for Xmas.

* * *

Mr. Wm. Deets of Spring Station was a guest in this city recently.

* * *

Miss Bessie Butler, musical directress at the State Normal, spent a few days in Lexington.

* * *

Prof. Robert Harrold, electrician at the State Normal, made a flying trip to Chicago on business.

* * *

Mr. E. W. Bailey of Louisville is in the city, the guest of Mr. Robert Hall.

* * *

Many men are taking advantage of the Beauty Parlor, of which Miss Lizzie Allen is propretress, located in the K. of P. building.

* * *

Mr. Anderson Williams, a prominent undertaker, and Miss Mattie Johnson, a popular young lady, were married in Lexington. Success to the young couple.

* * *

Many gay stunts are being pulled off for the Xmas holidays.

* * *

A first-class barber is wanted; guaranteed from $9 to $10. One who can work on white patronage. Apply to Mr. Richard Harris.

* * *

Miss Atherline Payton of Louisville will be the guest of Mrs. August Motons.

"WOMAN'S HAIR IS HER CROWNING GLORY.

Have you used all preparations and have been disappointed? If so, try Mme. C. West's wonderful discovery, which grows hair on all heads, excusing none. Have you dandruff? Have you tetter or eczema? Is your hair short and breaking off? It is bladed at the end? If so, send $1.50 and get six months' treatment.

Your order shall be mailed out twenty-four hours after it has been received.

Agents wanted. Write for the great opportunity. I will give you better terms than anyone you have ever tried. Make all orders payable to Mme. C. West, manufactory at 715 North Senate avenue. Send stamps for reply.

THE WEST MFG. CO.

"DOLLY DIMPLE GIRLS."

At the Majestic Theater, Indianapolis.

A good big show, new from start to finish, will open at the Majestic Theater, beginning Monday matineee. The name of the attraction is "The Dolly Dimple Girls" and the men who wrote and stand sponsors for the book are two well-known comedians, who have been starring for years. Their names are Geo. B. Scanlon and Mark Adams. With the comedy in such excellent hands there is sure to be something doing every minute. Among the other members of the company who deserve special mention are Gloria Martinez, prima donna; Hazel Ford, soubrette; May Burns, comedienne, and Ralph Rockway, lyric tenor, and a bevy of chorus beauties that would be hard to find in any dozen shows of like character.

MAY BURNS,
With Dolly Dimple Girls.

MONN'S FEED STORE THE PLACE TO TRADE.

Mr. Edward F. Monn, who has been a friend to colored people for the last 20 years, is still in business at 648 North West street, Indianapolis, Ind., and is still handling first-class feed at a very reasonable price. The Freeman wishes to have its many patrons patronize him.

THE BALLARD ICE CREAM CO.

For many years the Ballard Ice Cream Company has delt fairly with the colored people of Indianapolis, and in all their career they have never failed to treat their patrons right. They give special prices to churches, lodges, etc.

DULUTH, MINN.

Damages of One Dollar.

William Henry Butt, who was unceremoniously ejected rom Bennett's Cafeteria, 5 East First street, on September 6 last, when he insisted upon eating a meal there, suffered damages in the amount of $1 in the estimation of the jury, which returned a verdict Wednesday morning in Butt's damage suit against H. Bennett, the cafeteria owner. The jury retired with the case Tuesday afternoon and agreed upon the verdict about 7:45 the same day. It was sealeed and was delivered in court Wednesday morning, when it was opened and read. The case was tried before Judge Cant. Mr. Butt wanted $1,500 from Bennett because he had been refused a meal at the latter's cafeteria and had been told, he calims, that the cafeteria was a "white man's place" and that "no nigger would be served here." While the jury decided the case in favor of Mr. Butt, they gave him only nominal damages.—Miss Petrona Pittman, who has bee nvisiting her mother and father for three weeks, left Sunday for Kansas City, Mo., where she will spend the winter.

HAIR WORK.

See Mrs. Mary Wesern for all hair work, combings made up in all styles. Special attention to all mail orders. Address, 854 Eleventh street, between Kenton and High, Bowling Green, Ky. Cumberland phone No. 121. jan6-14

THE FREEMAN FOR SALE.

The Freeman for sale in Louisville, Ky., at Geo. S. Baker's, 432 South Ninth street; W. H. Cousins' barber shop, 311 South First street; Wilkerson and Jones' drug store, West and Walnut; People's drug store, Twelfth and Chestnut streets.

NOTICE.

Act quickly; sing and play the new song entitled "My Mind Is All On You," for only 25 cents (coin); the 1913 success by amateur writer. All orders receive very prompt attention. Address, Miss Anna Lee, Box 5, Palmersville, Tenn.

LOOK! NOTICE!

You can find The Indianapolis Freeman in Durham, N. C., at 118 Cora street. For sale by Clailine White.

The Freeman for sale by Claiborne White, 118 Cora street, Durham, N. C.

LOOK! WHERE THE FREEMAN CAN BE FOUND.

H. C. Thomas, agent for the Indianapolis Freeman, 460 Michigan street, Buffalo, N. Y.

TAKE NOTICE.

The Indianapolis Freeman, on sale at C. A. Roger's news stand and barber shop, at 1443 First avenue, Columbus, Ga.

"DON'T WORRY!"

The Indianapolis Freeman can be found at 614 North Twenty-first street, Paris, Tex. Mr. Hubert Bonds, agent.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Woodbine Perfume. Oh, how fragrant, exquisite, enchanting, bewitching. Only at Blodau's Drug Store.

The genuine Carter's Rheumatic Remedy sent by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents (stamps). Has cured others; will cure you. Address R. P. Blodau, druggist, Indianapolis, Ind.

JEWELRY AND WATCHES GIVEN AWAY

One dollar grab bag lots for only twenty-seven cents (17c), postpaid. Racks contain valuable, attractive articles. Will mention a few: Rings, ear-drops, knives, bracelets, necklaces and many other things not mentioned here, but what you get will cost a dollar ($1) anywhere else. A good time-keeper, four-dollar ($4) watch for only $1.75. For a few days only. Address, C. G. Gonond, Kate, Ark.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY.

Do you live in a town having two hundred or more colored population? If so, and you want to make $50 to $200 a month easy, send for formula that will straighten kinky hair, also a great hair grower, especially around the temples. Send $1.00 to Madame Graviller's Hair Renovating Parlors, 1301½ Elm street, Dallas, Texas.

A thoroughly good Hat can be made to sell for **$2.** When you run into higher prices you can't usually tell the difference except by the price mark. Don't pay over **$2** for an ordinary soft or stiff hat. If you want something that is really fine get a **Valour** at **$3.50** or **$5.00.**

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Style Starter
THREE STORES
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FEMALE HELP WANTED.
Old Mesh Bags Resilvered Just Like New
50c to $1.00
BEST PLATING COMPANY
349 Massachusetts Ave.,
Opposite Marott's

START A MAIL ORDER BUSINESS
30 new propositions. No competition. Make 95c profit on dollar orders. Complete plans, 10 cts. Mail Dealers Wholesale House Franklin Bldg., 11 Chicago

SURE RELIEF An effective remedy for Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Influenza, Hay Fever. Relieves quickly without medicine. Sold on guarantee. Price 50c. Builder Remedy Co., Dept. F Syracuse, N.Y.

J. E. EARLE & CO.
BOOT AND SHOE
Harness Repairing, Mending and Repairing. Work called for and delivered. New Phone 4270-K.
324 Indiana Avenue.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
Flour and Feed, Hay, Corn, Oats, Bran, Meal, etc. Graham Flour, Corn Meal, Cracked Corn and all kinds of Ground Feed. New Phone 2565-K; Old Phone, Main. 5763.
648 N. West St. Indianapolis

Money For You
How I made $10.00 a day by investing $1.00. You can easily do so at home. No fake honest and legitimate. Be your own boss—be independent. Try it and be a happy man. Race Enterprise. Sent on receipt of $1 money order.
Halsey's Supply Agency
1039 South Tenth St., Paducah, Kentucky

MONEY!
The most reliable place in the city to borrow money on Watches, Diamonds, Revolvers. Try u once
Burton Loan and Jewelry Company
58 MONUMENT PLACE.

Go to Coopers
(Formerly Blackers)
347 Indiana Avenue
Fine Candies, Ice Cream Sodas
BEST CHILE IN THE CITY

Atlas Cloak and Suit Co.
43 South Illinois Street
WE SELL
Cheaper than Ever!
Exclusive Suits in all Colors and Materials from $10 up.
Furs from $1.98 up.
Coats in all Colors and Materials from $10 up.
We treat all customers alike; come and be convinced.
Better Bargains than Ever

Bibles and Testaments
For Christmas Presents
From 25 Cents to $15.00
Scofield-Pierson Co. 146 N. Penna. St.

Ideal Gifts for Men!
Ladies, if you are looking for a gift for gentlemen, we are prepared to show you a beautiful line of---

Fobs	$2.00 to $35.00
Shaving Sets	3.00 to 15.00
Cuff Buttons, gold	2.00 to 75 00
Cuff buttons, plated	.50 to 2.50
Stick Pins, gold	1.00 to 300.00
Studs	1.00 to 450 00
Coat Chains	1.00 to 35 00
Vest Chains	1.00 to 45.00
Cigarette Cases	1.50 to 35.00
Match Boxes	1.00 to 25.00
Watches, gold filled	10.00 to 50.00
Watches, gold	25.00 to 250.00

And numerous other useful gifts.
CARL L. ROST
25 North Illinois Street
The Sign of the Clock in the Middle of the Block.
The House of Quality

Don't Forget to Order Your
KITCHEN HEATER
It will Keep Your Kitchen warm through the winter
Burns Coke Coal or Wood
Does Not Burn Gas
$3.00 WILL PLACE ONE IN YOUR KITCHEN. Balance at $1 a Month
Price of Kitchen Heater
$13.00
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35 and 49 S. Pennsylvania Street.

Dr. Palmer's Skin Whitener
Will Whiten Your Skin
Its effect is marvelous. If you want a clear, soft, and fairer skin, write immediately for a free trial box. Sent on receipt of 4c for postage.
JACOBS' PHARMACY
Atlanta, Ga.

HEALTH BUILDERS FOR LADIES. A reconstructive tonic, for Low Vitality, Malnutrition, Thin Flesh. Unequalled for Anaemia, General Debility and all Derangements. Acts quickly. Price 50c. Builder Remedy Co., Dept. G Syracuse, N.Y.

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